



俺料理魔家骨抜き

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あまのこ白

かんてい

俺料理 家事 魔王 骨抜き

「俺料理から
始める
生活術」

にゅる



あまのこ田一

小学館

lang="en">

Demon Lord's Pet - WN Chapter 01-15

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Demon Lord's Pet ~ Chapter 1

**Novel Title: I, with house work and cooking,
takes away the backbone of the Demon lord!
The beginning of the peerless househusband!**
俺は料理と家事で魔王を骨抜きにする～異世
界から始まる主夫無双～

Chapter Title: To start with, I am being taken to the Fantasy World with a High Ace

Fairy: Heya It's me Fairy. When I saw this at Ncode syosetu, I am kinda hooked to it. So I actually sort of translated 1 chapter. I realized that it's really fun and unknowingly did 4 chapters with Light. Enjoy!

This project is a side project will be intermittent. I will release it in batches.

OnionRings: Hi~, I am new to editing so please treat me well! Fairy and Light were nice enough to allow me to help edit the first 4 chapters. I look forward to helping edit more in the future.

Pandaant: Interesting read I'm curious as to where it goes 1/4 of Valentine's day release.

<http://ncode.syosetu.com/n6375cq/>



–I really do not want to work at allll.....

Obino Kazuya said this right at the start of an early summer day, while sitting in front of his PC.

What is displayed on the screen is the remaining balance of my savings account. The number reflected before me was 3 million.

「 My aim is to save up 30 million by the age of 29 and retire.」

That's my objective.

It'll take me 31 years to live to 60. Although my parents are not around, I have my parent's house, so rental fees are zero.

I get to use 100,000 yen every month. Utility bills are about 30,000 yen, while 10,000 yen is sufficient for food expenses. The remaining funds are pooled together for any unforeseen expenses in the future.

In order to realize such a goal, I've had multiple part time jobs for the last 4 years. Finally, I've fulfilled 1/10 of my dream.

「 In order to live a life of leisure, ironically, I must work..」

Waking up early in the morning to work as a postman and having breakfast. During the daytime, Lunch and part time. And at night dinner and part time as well. Then sleep. The only moment of the day I'm not earning money.

Completely like a corporate slave. If I was to say it's not tough, I would be lying. I feel like quitting immediately.

Therefore, In the midst of it all, my stress reliever, or therapy rather, is right in front of me.

「 Ha... So... Should I do it today as well? Poker (Small change earnings) 」

Online Poker is taking place before my eyes.

Whenever Kazuya is free, he will play Online Poker.

If it's online poker, although you play, you do not need money. In addition, if you make it into the tournaments, you could still earn something. Thanks to that, it's the perfect way to kill time.

「 What the... Today... ...she is present as well. Maou-san. 」

The one Kazuya is searching for via the PC is that Maou person who usually uses a private table.

When he first started Online Poker, Kazuya did some socializing. Every single time, she created a private table to play together. Even though this table has a membership license, no other than Kazuya can play there.

Therefore, Kazuya joined the table and greeted her.

「Ossu Maou」

「Kazuya. Today, please take care of me as well.」

Maou wrote her sentences with difficulty, as if she was not used to writing in Japanese. She is probably a foreigner.

As this Online Poker website has lots of Japanese users, such bizarre chat is very rare. I had completely gotten used to it, therefore this is not a problem. Also, not wanting to create an uncomfortable setting, she was probably not playing with anyone other than me.

..... Well, so long as I have an opponent to play with, I'm fine with it.

Therefore, today, as usual, we're going to be playing until morning. The variant of poker that we will be playing is 5 card draw.

This Maou, honestly speaking, always seems to get the right cards. I don't know if I can win one time out of ten. It's probably due to some real luck.

....Nevertheless, something seems to be amiss.

While thinking about it, I went to chat with Maou.

「This is bad. My poker-hand is too weak...」

Immediately after I typed those sentences, Maou immediately replied.

「I will raise my bet. It's my win.」

As it is, Maou (Call).

「Alright, Therefore.....」

「?!」

Kazuya did not fold and chose to call as well. After showing both of their hands...

「Win by the highest card・・・・Ace」

Kazuya's victory

「I.....lost again(>_<)」

Maou seems to be only bad at bluffing.

If victory or defeat is decided by bluffing, 9 times out of 10, I will win. In particular, with the highest card... ..the battle is meaningless. It's like taking candy from a baby. If it's a battle of silver tongues, then I'll easily win.

Not to mention, she's probably a totally honest girl that can't help but display her true emotions on her face. Therefore,

「One More Time」

Maou seems really happy while playing. Rather than being disgusted by her defeat, she will try many strategies in order to win.

Therefore, it's enjoyable playing Poker with Maou and I am able to relieve stress.

I guess she is someone I am very grateful to. Though, 「I am sorry, It's almost time, so I am logging out.」

「You're leaving already?」

「Ah, I am going off to do manual labour.」

I have a part time job as a postman later. The hourly pay is not high, but it's a job where you can work out to stay healthy.

「I will be lonely.」

As usual, Maou seems to have traces of regret. She must really like this game.

「...Suppose if 」

「...Suppose if you had no... need to work, would you play more?」

「Ah, I guess so... 」

Although Maou inquired... But of course, that will not happen.

If I can secure all the necessary items I will need for the future, I would love to play indefinitely.

Thinking about it realistically, it's impossible. Also, 「In addition, I took on additional jobs. Therefore, I probably won't be able to play with you for a while.」

「...?! Really?」

It's true. In 4 years, I gathered only 1/10 of the amount. Thus, if this goes on, I won't reach my target. Consequently, I decided to work even more. This time, it's short term dispatch guard. Due to the night work, I am unable to squeeze out free time.

「Yeah. If I'm not wrong, I won't be able to log in for several months.」

「Several months... Such...」

It is difficult as I chat with Maou.

「It's because you must work, that sort of thing. ... I see... I understand.」

It seems like she has accepted it. With great troubles, we had gotten along pretty well. Therefore, I wanted to inform her that I am leaving.

「Oou, so farewell then, Maou. Let's meet up some other day.」

「...」

After saying farewell to his old friend, Kazuya set out to his part time job.

Around midnight, Kazuya was on the way home from his part time job. He was walking while carrying discount ingredients one-handed in a bag.

「Should I use half the meat and vegetables in a pot?」

Health is not built through a single day. It's only able to be replenished through a regular, balanced diet.

Eating steadily to replenish the body in preparation for tomorrow, walking regularly, and...

「Hmm...?」

There is a vehicle moving ahead of me. I believe that it's the famous minivan model called Ace High.

The car interior is wide and comfortable. There isn't much vibration as well during driving. It is a very popular minivan.

Such a vehicle driving into this narrow alley is a rare sight.

「First of all, let's avoid it.」

Passing each other is dangerous, therefore, I stick close to the concrete wall and the car will be able to pass through safely. Or so I thought, but... In front of me, the Ace High stopped——and in the next moment...

「——ッ?!」

The car door was being thrown open energetically, and something covered my head.

My vision darkened.

From above, someone's arm was coiled around my face and drew me in.

「MUUU?!」

My body floats and I feel myself entering the car.

「Go!! Sefi!」

「Maou-sama... is this really okay?!」

「It's okay so leave quickly! 」

The door closes and the vehicle leaves the scene.

In the midst of the darkness, Kazuya thought: Is this that rumored Ace High?

It became a hot topic on the net for a time.

Luring young girls to a van and kidnapping them seems too unreal, but everything is allowed to be put on the internet.

However, I unexpectedly became the target.

...But, I am not a girl. For what reasons...

Although I said that I don't want to work, I didn't say that I don't need my chastity.

When I was imagining detestable things like a homosexual might be aiming for me,

「...We have arrived, Maou-sama.」

「If that's the case, even if it's outside, it will be fine.」

「Yes. Please move out into the open.」

After that short conversation, I was thrown out of the car and the restraints were undone.

「Uo...」

Staying in the darkness since a while ago, it resulted in the surroundings becoming very glaring for me
I unintentionally close my eyes.

「O-Ou... Are you okay? Kazuya」

「Eh...?」

As Kazuya is certain that he heard someone calling out his name, he forcibly opened his eyes.

The Japanese street that he was previously on was no more.

「What the... This place.」

The place where Kazuya is currently standing is deserted.
Huge lands floating in the air. Furthermore, on the sides of those lands, dragons and lions with wings are flying around.

「Fantasy... I guess, No matter how I look at it.」

I try to lightly bite my tongue, but it hurts. It's not a dream.

「O-Oi Kazuya, Are you okay? You aren't suffering from any inter-world voyage sickness, are you?」

「...?!」

So finally, Kazuya realized that he was kidnapped from the roadside.

He frantically turned around and the person there was a girl who was much smaller than him. Also, 「Akuma...?」

The girl has blue horns and long ears. I should say that she looks more like an elf than a demon lord.

She's wearing a dress with a frightening degree of exposure. Despite her petite frame, she had tremendous breasts that were being emphasised.

This girl, with beautiful long blueish black hair fluttering in the wind, gazed at me with eyes of the same colour as her hair.

「It-It's wrong!! Kazuya, I am the Maou!」

「Ehh... Maou... What are you talking about, Ojou-chan.」

She seems to be wearing an expensive dress. Also, with a pair of splendid horns growing out of her head, she seems have a Demon Queen~ish look from the fantasy world.

「O-O-Ojou-chan!?! I am much more older than you!! in the first place, how could you just forget the name of the pal who has been playing poker with you until a while ago!?!」

「Eh?! Maou? That Maou?!」

That Maou who usually creates that private table huh.

「U... Umu, Quite so.」

Waa, this is the first time I met up with an acquaintance whom I met online. It can be said that the place we met by chance is frightening disconnected from reality. If I am not mistaken, it reminds me of someplace in a fantasy.

Or I should say, this place is connected to the net.

「That's was my cheat ability. Bu-But well, before explaining that, first of all, I want you to listen to me.」

「 ? 」

Maou, for some reasons, is very nervous with cold sweat surfacing on her forehead.

「Y-Y-You, Kazuya, are okay, am I right?!」

「A... Ah, Yes, I am, but..?」

My name is not mistaken so I nodded.

「I am relieved... 」

The girl breathed out a sigh of relief and wiped the sweat on her forehead.

She then pointed her finger at Kazuya and declared the following: 「Th-Then, be my pet! Kazuya!!」



The loli demon lord lacked the proper vocabulary, so she made an exclamation based 100% on her own personal preferences.
I have a feeling that I am abandoning everything in this world and moving to a fantasy world to become a househusband.

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Demon Lord's Pet ~ Chapter 2

俺、魔王のペットになります！！ I became the Demon Lord's Pet!!

2/4 of the Valentine's Day Batch!

俺、魔王のペットになります！！

「A pet... That kind of pet?」

Taking care of dogs and cats and hamsters. That sort of thing?

「U..Umu! Become mine!」

「... Please tell me the requirements for being your pet. What about my daily necessities? Are you able to support me? 」

「A....Ah!! Of course I will! Making you freeze in the cold, making you starve, making you not have a place to stay; Such things will not happen! I will look after all of your necessities throughout your entire life! For, that is an owner's duty!

——In addition, I am the demon queen! I am able to take care of the 4 Devas so I can definitely take care of you alone comfortably!」

The loli demon queen proclaimed. What a splendid intention of a pet owner. If that's the case, yeah, I have decided.

「I will do it, I will become your pet.」

「Really!?」

Even though I had given my confirmation, she was surprised. Why is it so? She didn't think that I would bow my head in assent?

「Daily necessities are definitely meant for human usage, am I right? 」

「Of..Of course! I will without fail take care of you everyday」

「If that's the case, it's all good.」

For Kazuya, if there are proper daily necessities, it will be sufficient.

「I... I see. Th..Then attach this collar.」

Having said that, the demon queen took out a black choker.

Somehow or another, there are metal ornaments decorated on the choker and characters seems to be carved/ engraved on it.

「Ehh, is this a choker?」

「Umu, It is a magical tool which proves that you are my pet. After putting it on, and calling each other's name, the pet contract will be completed.」

TL: うむ means affirmative, It's quite colloquial. It's different from yes or no. I will leave it as Umu.

「Magic huh.....」

Since there exist dragons and giant floating islands so somehow or another, I expect it to be a fantasy setting or something.

Well, if that's the case, getting supported by such a small girl, I didn't really think much about it.

「Well, then, I will be wearing it on my neck.」

I received the choker with my hands. For some reasons, it is slightly damp from hand sweat. It seems that the demon queen is very nervous huh. In any case, I pay no attention to it and wear it on my neck.

Despite the appearance of the choker, it was as light as a feather.

If it is about this heavy, I will not have any shoulder stiffness, I guess.

「Th...Then , shall we introduce ourselves?」

Ahh, I had forgotten. Our names are necessary for the contract.

「Ehh, Etto, I am Obino Kazuya.」

「I...I am Izuna Bloomheart. From now on, please take care of me, Kazuya」

TL Note: It's supposed to be Bloomcart but it is weird. Will leave it as Bloomheart.

「Ou, It is I who should say please take care of me from now on, Izuna.」

Both of us stretched out our hands and did a handshake.

In that instant, the choker sparkled. It seems that it's due to both of us calling

out our names.

The glittering particles get absorbed into Kazuya's body——

「Hmm, what's this?」

An incantation like word is being engraved on the choker.

As it is neither Katakana nor English, I can't read it. I guess it's this country's words.

「That is the proof of the contract. Wi-With this, you are .. my household, my retainer/vassal, my pet, and my friend....!! I did it!!」

「You seems to be very tense.」

「Of course! You.. are the first close friend I ever had!」

OiOiOi, in one shot, I had advanced from a pet to a close friend.
Well, if Izuna is fine with that, I guess it's fine for me as well.
Waa Waa, she raises both of her hands cheering as well.

....Certainly, even if she is the demon queen, making friends must be hard for her, I guess. Yeah.

As Kazuya thought about it, he surveyed the surroundings.

This place seems to be on a high ground and the things you can see are giant floating lands and the flying dragons—— Below them are huge streets spread out (Like a cityscape)

「What kind of world is this?」

「Yo..You are quick to adjust huh, Kazuya.」

「It only appears that way. By the way, since you are a demon queen, you govern this place?」

Below my eyes are bustling streets spread out
I am unable to see to the end of the city from here.
「uhm, It's a little different. I am the demon queen but in this street, within the royal capital station, there are lots of kings staying in it..」

「Eh? There are a lot of kings....Have the territories been decided? Within this street?」

「Well, you can say so. If you look at it, I believe you will be able to understand. However, there are lots of castles, palaces, and pagodas, you know?」

Now that she mentioned it, there are also normal houses but with approximately the same ratio, there are huge buildings being erected.

「Are? Are all those the other kings' living quarters?!」

「Umu. All sorts of kings who have a representative turf in this street, in order to stave their boredom, play everyday while staying in their castle!」

Well, it is quite a rampant/extravagant street. Or perhaps one would say, there are nothing but Kings here. My general idea of a king is collapsing.

「In-In any case! Let's move while we talk, Kazuya!」

She called out my name while being strangely flustered.

Although she is calling out her pet, she need not be so mindful of it.

While thinking of such matters, Kazuya and Izuna returned back to the Ace High.

「Welcome back」

「Ehh? Ah.. Erm...?」

The girl who was waiting at the driver seat is a brown-skinned girl wearing an apron dress.

This girl, as well as having horns grown on the head, she also has bat like wings on her back.

She give vibes of being more demon~ish than Izuna.

「Sorry for saying it so late. I am Sefina Canfield.」

She bowed deeply. With that force, that huge rack on the chest went *burun* and shook.

My eyes almost went to that particular place. However, since I am being greeted, I must properly face her. I'm an honourable person.

「O..Oh.. I am Kazuya. I have just become her new pet. Please take care of me in the future?」

「Okay. I am one of Izuna's subordinates, one of the 4 Devas.」

「Fo-Four Devas huh.....」

「Fufu. Currently, I am just a normal attendant. If you are troubled with anything, please do not hesitate to ask me.」

The brown-skinned girl smiled sweetly. Although she is a young girl, she has an atmosphere of an Onee-san; a very pretty lady.

「Ah.. So cunning, Sefi. He chatted more to you than me!」

「Fufu, I am sorry.」

Sefina, with a “kuku” sound that rang from her throat, laughed. Yeah, both of them are like sisters. Although their status/position is the opposite.

「I must... always be on my guard! Let's depart!」

「Okie Dokie.」

Having said that, Sefina took the wheel and drove off.

「.....Ehh. How do I say this... Why is it normal to have a minivan in this world?」

「I had purchased it, Via Mail Order.」

「You can buy these here!?!」

No matter how I look at it, this place is a fantasy world.

「It's normal, you know? Without that, I would not be able to bring you into this world. In addition, I would not have been able to play poker.」

「Ahhh, I see.. How do you do it?」

Although I do know the reasons, I am unable to understand the theory.

「I happen to have the ability to move across space.」

「Moving across space. In short, you can go anywhere in the world?」

「In addition, I can also transport things that are close to me, but only things that I can touch. During the time I had played poker with you, with this power, I had connected to the internet.」

The power to connect space around the world together huh... I can think of a particular robot cat example, but even it does not have that power.

「Is this ability precious/valuable?」

「Umu, It's rare. Among the kings, no one but me has this ability. Therefore, I am working on a job that only I can do.」

「Only you can do.... So what kind of job is Izuna doing?」

「Umu. Transportation. The Master of moving house, carrying luggages and so on.」

Despite being a demon queen, you work on transportation?
But, this isn't like a demon queen at all.

「In the first place, despite being a demon queen and all, you still work?」

「Umu? I am not the only one working and all the kings in the Royal Capital works as well?」

This street is filled with kings who love working hard this much.

「Of course. In order to stave off boredom, no matter what kind of jobs there are, there will be a king to do it. Or rather, there are many kings who really look like they enjoy what they are doing. King of Alcohol; That person has recently discovered a new yeast plant—— ! ! Let's brew——— ! ! ! ! and so on. His retainers are also happy as well. 」

She is a surprisingly frank queen. However, if you work as a brewer, you are called the alcohol king. What an easy to understand name.

「Eh. But with you being called the demon queen.. is due to you being a magic user? 」

「Umu, for I am a user of space magic..... I guess」

「It's convenient. If you pack all the luggage into this Ace High, the luggages will instantly be transported to your desired location. Since it doesn't take much time, I play poker!」

How is it? Isn't it systematic? With her eyes glittering as if she is trying to convey the message to me.

“Making your job end promptly and went on to play online seems like a confession of a salaryman. Since it sort of resembles me, I can't say anything.”, Kazuya thought.

As Kazuya was thinking about this,

「We have reached my house!」

The car stopped.

With Izuna and Sefina's urging, Kazuya who went out and ... saw their house.

「Uaaa-」

「Welcome to my house, the demon queen's castle!」

It is huge to the extent that you need to look up, and this castle is slightly dirty.

Thus, the main character who had become a pet, has reached the master's house....

Till now, it's seems to be a blessing. A dream which you can live a life of not doing anything has materialized.

Till now.

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Demon Lord's Pet ~ Chapter 3

3/4 of the Valentine's Batch

室内飼いのペットは綺麗好き The Stay at Home Pet Has OCD

「Alright then, I'll go ahead and return the car.」

「Yup. I'm counting on you, Seffi.」

Having dropped off Kazuya, Sefina disappeared somewhere with the van. There's probably a parking lot nearby.

Unlike the girls, Kazuya is completely overwhelmed by the building in front of him.

「As expected from the Demon Queen. You're living in one hell of a place!」

「R-really? N-no, is that so! Fufu, re-receiving praises from a close friend makes me happy!」

Its appearance is slightly old. It gives off the feeling of dignity of an old european castle.

The entrance is a huge iron gate, at least twice the size of Kazuya.

Having a gate this large, the inside has to be quite spacious as well.

「Umu! I'll guarantee its size. After all, you'll be living with me in this castle!」

「Is this where I'll live...?」

Suddenly going from a six tatami 1K to an old castle has the the feeling of ranking up too much.

Not only that, but it comes along with a guarantee of both clothing and food. The life of a pet is quite grand.

「Ahh, I don't know how to say this. Thank you, Izuna」

Kazuya said his thanks with deep emotion, and Izuna loosened her cheeks.

「This is the first time... ..S-someone ever thanked me.....! I-I'm glad that you're happy about it, Kazuya! C-come on now, let's enter the house!」

「Ouu.」

Prompted by Izuna, Kazuya reaches out towards the gate. However...

「A -Ahh, Kazuya, that's not the entrance.」

「Eh?」

This wonderful door isn't the entrance?

「That is the front gate, however I never use it. ——Come over here.」

Having been called, I moved towards Izuna. Then, Izuna opened her arms wide and said to Kazuya, 「Now, come and touch me. I'll become a door that leads to my room.」

「Ahh.....That's right. You can connect space, right?」

「Yup! That's why, there's no need for a door.」

As expected from a world that has magic power. It's use makes life much more efficient.

Rather than opening and closing one door after the other, it's more convenient to just reach the room directly.

However, there is one problem.

「Come on, touch me.」

「Umm.....」

This loli Demon Queen is dressed in clothes that show a sizeable amount of skin. Now then, where should I touch for it to be alright?

Because her arms are wide open, am I supposed to go for a hug?

Un, because this is supposed to be like a warp or something, it'll be bad news if I were to be shaken off. With that, Kazuya determined his action, 「Alright.」

「Hiiya!?!」

As soon as I clung onto her, she turned bright red and screamed. How come? Was my decision wrong? I didn't voice this question out loud, though.

「H-holding my hand is enough, Kazuya!」

「No, but, you posed as if you wanted a hug, Therefore....」

「I-i-i-i-i-it's still too early for hugging! Way too early!!」

She got angry at me. That's right. It's still our first day meeting in real life. Hugging my master on the first day, is not the way a pet would act. I'm reflecting on it.

「Alright.....Let's try again.」

After making sure that I reflected, we held hands. Nevertheless, while standing very still, her face remained flushed. Izuna eventually coughed to clear her throat, pulled herself together, and said, 「Well then, here we go. ——Space Consolidation (Return)——」

Underneath both of their feet, a vortex made of pure light appeared almost instantly.

Dispersing like a thin mist, their figures grew hazy and vanished.

The movement in space was done in only an instant. Because of that, in the blink of an eye, the scenery completely changed. The scenery went from outside the old castle to a room surrounded by wooden walls.

There was the feeling of being drunk, due to the his sudden change in visuals, smells, and sense of balance.

「Are you alright, Kazuya?」

「Y-yeah.」

Kazuya started shaking his head to dispel the blurriness he kept on seeing. When he finally got rid of it, he noticed Izuna holding his hand as she stared at him worriedly.

「Can you see me?」

「Yes. Thanks for worrying about me!」

Izuna let out a long breath in relief as she heard my answer. After that, she pleasantly smiled.

「Now then... ..Welcome, Kazuya! Welcome to my room!!」

「Hee, this is Izuna's...」

Kazuya, absent mindedly, looked around the room.
From that, he came to the conclusion that Izuna's room is pretty large.
There's a kitchen as well as a bathroom with a tub.
The room should be around 15 tatami.
It's a lot bigger than the room Kazuya was living in, back in Japan.

「How is it? Amazing, right! It used to be pretty old-looking, so I had the Construction King remodel it! From now on, this is the place where you'll be living!」

「This...place, umm, does that mean that we'll be sharing?」

「That's right! The very basics of a close friend and a pet, is to sleep and eat together!」

I feel like I've seen in the news lately that one of the most effective ways to raising a pet, is having it live in the same room as its master... However, even if it's Kazuya, he didn't seem to care at all.

It's just that, there is a slight problem with the room's space.

「.....Izuna. There's no way you live in this room, right?」

「Mu? I-is there a problem with the room? Even though I've already hidden anything that's useless...」

Leaving aside what's useless, Izuna's room is just plain awful.
All of the dresser doors and drawers are wide open. Not only that, there are piles of books abandoned all over the floor. Worse, something that looks like training equipment has been dropped in the corner, making an indentation in the floor.

Rather than clothes, there was something that resembled a PC in one of the open drawers.

The closet next to it was even more miserable, because it was filled to eye level with luggage.

It was so filled to the brim, that I doubt the door would even be able to close halfway.

And above all,

「.....There isn't enough space to sit down..... 」

「Ah, B-but! Y-you can sit over there, Kazuya. No matter what you say, you're still a pet! I won't mind if you push aside a little bit over there, and start sleeping as well!!」

As Izuna talked, she scattered the things on the floor away and made a little bit of space for me to sit on.

I gave sitting down a shot.

——Jari!

——ジャリッ！

I felt something on my butt. When I look timidly behind at my butt, I saw the somewhat disgusting dead carcass and something that resembled bodily fluids scattered around.

(ED note: He sat on some kind of bug)

「.....Izuna, I'm free to do anything I like with this place, right?」

「Yup! Whether you want to sleep or play, you are free to do anything, I won't mind. I give you permission!」

Is that so, I'm free to do anything I want in this room. Then, 「——First, let's start with cleaning!!」

「Eh?」

To Kazuya's statement, Izuna's only reaction was revealing a really surprised look on her face.

「S-such a thing, to hear it in this world, in this house, is unheard of!」

「Un, I think I had grasped the current situation.」

I thought that I'll be living a lazy life. However, 「That isn't possible in this room!」

「B-by this room, What do you.....」

What I mean doesn't matter. Sure, Kazuya wished to live the life of a pet, but what he wished for is the comfortable life of a pet.

There's no way that he could relax if he's forced to eat in a room with underwear lying around on the floor!

「I'll start cleaning the floor first! Do you have a broom and a dustpan?!」

「U-umm.....Probably, If you search for it.....」

「Then, I'll start searching!」

For the sake of protecting the comfortable life of being a pet, Kazuya stood up.

The dustpan and the broom were somehow dug up from under the heaps of books on the floor.

「Alright. Please open the window, Izuna!」

「Ah, Un. Got it.」

「For a room this messy, I'll only need 15 minutes to clean it up.....!!」

15 minutes later——

「Haa.....Haa.....How's that.....!」

「You are, A-amazing.....! The last time I've seen this place this clean, was 20 years ago.....」

Izuna's room was refreshingly clean and organized.
Seeing this scene, Izuna was trembling.

「You may have enough power to rival that of the Cleaning King.....」

「I don't need such a bizarre evaluation!」

As such, with the room being clean at last, Kazuya was finally able to relax.

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Demon Lord's Pet ~ Chapter 4

4/4 of the Valentine's Batch. Enjoy!

ペットの食事には気をつけましょう Let's pay attention to Pet's food!

I realized I didn't say anything about who did the translation and editing.

TL : Fairy, Light

Editors: Onionrings, Pandaant, Desmerit

「Fuuu... With this, it's the last.」

As the sweat dribbles down my body, I throw the filled garbage bag out of the window.

“Afterwards, I will ask about the disposal methods and so on.” I thought as I raise my head/face.

「Eh, it's already evening, huh?」

The sunlight is waning.

It seems that I have spent a considerable amount of time cleaning this house.

「Thanks for the hard work, Kazuya.」

After being dumbfounded for a while, she started talking from the rear. During the time when I was cleaning the house, she had went out to buy garbage bags and pails.

This is truly the time where the pet should go, but I do not know the streets yet. Instead, I had entrusted it to her.

「Ah, Izuna, although you are the master, I am sorry for making you going out to do the shopping.」

「Don't mind it. This is my first experience having friends clean the house. Apart from that, aren't you hungry? 」

Speaking of which, it seems so.

Before eating, I was being kidnapped, so I had not eaten anything.

「Now is the perfect time for meals. Eating in a sparkling clean house, I am confident that it will be very delicious.」

Izuna below her arms carried a basket.

「What's that?」

「I had gone to the Food King's chain store to buy food. It's the same meal I eat almost everyday and it's always on the menu, I am sure that Kazuya will be pleased!」

「I will be looking forward to it.」

The gourmet that the demon lord-samas eat, huh. I cannot help but anticipate it.

「I see. Then, I will set the table. 」

「Eh? Will we be eating in this room?」

If it's this huge of a castle, I have a feeling that there are dining rooms around.

「Umu! I will use nothing else except this room. There are countless times whereby I have also called Sefina here to eat together. It will be more enjoyable that way. 」

「I see」

Even if there is an increase of 1 or 2 more people, it is still completely spacious. Even if I were to cohabit together, 2 or 3 people will be able to live in this room.

「Well, with that concluded, shall we go for dinner now!」

As she speaks, Izuna manipulated the spatial movement and brought Sefina here.

After which, we had dinner immediately.

However, thereupon, Kazuya was shocked.

Today's menu.

Dragon meat hamburger (Plenty of salt without any vegetables)

Heap/Mountain of deep fried dragon meat without any breading (Plenty of salt)

Extra large portion of rock bird karaage..(Plenty of oil and salt)

There was also an ice cream that not only had a rich buttery aroma, but it was also extremely sweet. Or I should say it's more like the crunchy feeling when putting sugar into your mouth.

Izuna ate heartily *Bakubaku* as though it is really delicious. Eating in a cleaned house with the food tasty, you can say that this is bliss.

Kazuya ate the dragon meat as well.

「So delicious...」

It's juicier than chicken, a thicker taste than beef, and a more savory taste compared to pork. It is truly a delicacy.

As for the rock bird, it's chewier than all the poultry related meat that I had eaten before. It is the type of food where the warmth gushes up throughout the body. It has an interesting flavour and a pleasant feeling.

It's generally tasty.

However,

「...Naa, Izuna. Is this... what you eat usually?」

「That's right?」

「What to say... Isn't this a bit too salty? This karaage is filled with heaps of salt, you know.」

That's right. Even though it is like that to that extent., the taste is strong. In addition, the vegetable sides do not exist in this dinner
Meat meat meat meat, there's nothing but meat and oil...

「Eh, although it's a little rude for me to ask, how's your health and the like?」

「How's my health and the like? I am perfectly healthy, you know?」

That's awesome. Your health doesn't deteriorate eating that everyday. Although it's an extremely greasy menu.

「Maa... For Example, my stomach would hurt a bit and I would get a headache, but it's only to the point of my heart hurting as it beats, nothing that life threatening....., Un」

「——THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR HEALTH!!」

How should I say. It's extremely likely that she will die if she continues with this kind of lifestyle.

「What happened to the vegetables!? THE VEGETABLES?!」

Although I had stepped out for a while to take a look, they are selling them normally.

「Wheat flour are plants, therefore——」

「Those are not VEGETABLES!」

「Bu-But Sefina and the rest normally eat like this as well...」

Being pressured by Kazuya's questioning, Izuna directed a pleading gaze at Sefina.

「It's really delicious, Maou-sama.」

「Lo-Look!」

「I already understand that it's delicious. However, are you alright healthwise?」

「Yes, I will be happy just being able to eat.... Pimples and dry skins will come out once in awhile but since I am a demon-kin, it will get heal immediately.」

「Even if the demon-tribe gets compounded fractures, our healing ability is strong to the extent that it will heal in a couple of hours. Isn't it cool Kazuya」

Un, I already know that the body of demons are sturdy.
However, this and that are completely different matters...

「D-don't tell me, that I have to tolerate this.....」

「Because, including me, there isn't anyone here that's able to cook. Nee, Maou-Sama?」

「Umu, ever since my parents disappeared, everyone quit or resigned. It can't be helped...」

「This isn't something that could be summed up as "It can't be helped".」

Insufficient greens is out of question.

She is not having a balanced diet.

Carbs, Carbs, Meat, Meat, Lard, Oil, Salt, Salt; Okay, if it's just one day, I might close my eyes to it. However, eating consecutively is no good.

I'm not some creature that only eats meat. If I only ate meat, I would have already died.

「Why the hell aren't you eating vegetables?」

「Because, they're really bland...」

The maou that speaks like a child.

Iya, even her appearance is that of a child. She being senior to me is absurd.

「Fuu... Alright, got it...」

「Nn?」

Izuna faced Kazuya with a dubious expression.

Kazuya, who was receiving those eyes, stood up.

「I'll make it!」

「Eh, Kazuya?」

「Let's go to the kitchen!」

「Eh, no, but I've already told you to entrust me with the food and clothing. There's no merit for this to begin with, and above all, I feel bad...」

「Like hell I can stay silent if you're all looking so unhealthy in front of my very eyes!」

This is bound to be meddlesome, but it's my nature. It can't be helped. If this eating habit were to continue, then I'll end up dying an early death. I don't want that. I don't want to see that.

「If you don't take care of your body, I'll have a troubled heart.. From now on, I'll do the cooking. Is it alright, Izuna?」

「Ah...Un. Thanks, Kazuya...」

Thus, Kazuya headed to the kitchen.

「Although I've already cleaned outside, there's also an amazing mess here

as well」

Cookware is scattered everywhere.

The kitchen expectedly shows no traces of fire being used. However, it is a place where water is used frequently, so it is somewhat clean.

Then, a shelf that held cooking ingredients was pushed open and there was a single plump object inside that looked like a cabbage.

「Can you eat this green vegetable, that looks like a cabbage, raw?」

「U-un, it's going to be alright, since they're like the cabbages that Kazuya knows of... I think. I got it as a present. As to when I received it, I don't really remember...」

Okay, let's not eat it raw.

「...It was green to begin with, right? Or rather, Isn't it already past its prime because it was left alone?」

「T-that's, un. That cabbage is supposed to be green. And, I got it, probably, last week. I think.」

I understand. Then, since it does not emit a sour smell, it will probably be alright if I cook it.

As for flavourings, there are nothing around except salt, vinegar and oil. But for now, let's try mixing them together.

During this time, I will boil the cabbage in water, retrieve the stock, and wring out the moisture in the cabbage.

「Ah, It's starting to smell really good...」

The sweetish smell of the soggy cabbage took over the room.

And with that, mixing the soggy cabbage with the tare sauce

TL Note: Tare sauce refers to the dipping sauce he made-Oil, salt and vinegar.

「——Extempore Sauerkraut is done.....Tto...」

TL note: Pickled Cabbage

That is, after an abandoned bowl was washed, the food was dished up and arranged.

「Now then, try eating it.」

They had no choice but to receive it. Izuna and Sefina timidly picked up the cabbage from the bowl placed on the lightly brown table and put it in their mouths. In that instant, 「Wa, it tastes so refreshing...!」

Sefina's eyes suddenly opened.

「I-it's somehow like, whenever I take a bite of the cabbage, it feels as if my appetite is surging!」

Thus, the speed of which Izuna moved her fork kicked up a notch. Yup(Un), it seems that it has met their tastes.

Just like that, the greasy meat disappeared from atop of the table.

「Ha—, It's my first time eating this much all at once. It's all thanks to Kazuya!」

「Eeeh, thanks for the meal, Kazuya-Sama!」

「I feel a bit embarrassed, receiving so much praise over a single garnish...」 Although, while looking upon both of their smiling faces, Kazuya thought that if they're this happy with housework of this degree, then he himself will also feel quite happy.

「If that's the case, I will make it again next time. 」

「Eh, is that alright!? Having you do that!?」

「Whether it's alright or not, I will still do it since I am the pet. Something like Master's health, let me take care of it.」

Although, our roles might have reversed. Still, it's several times better than leading an unhealthy life.

「Etto... But we agreed that I would provide you with clothing, food, and shelter... As expected, I feel really bad.」

「If you're feeling bad about it, then please improve your lifestyle a bit. At this rate, you'll die as a young woman. 」

「You don't need to worry so much, since I'm going to be fine. I've been fine up until now anyways——」

As she said that, Izuna took a glance at Kazuya's eyes.

「——」

Kazuya's eyes were serious.

「Ah... I-I-I-can't?」

「You can't. Even if it's immediate, I want to make Master's lifestyle change for the better.」

Since it is an important manner, I had said it twice. Izuna peeks at me with upturned eyes and said, 「...So, I-I will entrust it to you?」

「Yea, leave it to me.」

..... From tomorrow onwards, for the time being, the kitchen will be the place I will be in the morning, afternoon, and night....

It seems like even if it's here, I still must work..

Well, in order to spend a pleasant lifestyle, in the household I am in, I need to change the lifestyle of my master. Kazuya thought so.

Dragon meat and rock bird; they are really cheap in this world. There are places which treated them as junk food. The reasons will be mentioned later. In any case, Izuna and co, 「Super size me」no matter how many years, it will continue.

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Demon Lord's Pet ~ Chapter 5

Pandaant: I'm testing out my perms so don't tell Fairy or Light, ok?

TLed and TLCed by Light and Fairy

Edited by Desmerit, Pandaant and Onion

The Pet's reward!

That day, Kazuya woke up in the morning due to a light impact.

...Ah, What happened...?

With my head slightly fuzzy, I look at the chest that received the impact. When I do so, there is...

「Funya...」

「?!」

There, Izuna's slightly drooling face was found.

...What's going on?!

“Go ahead and use the bed” is what I was told by Izuna. But how could I take over my Master's bed. Therefore, I lay down on the nearby sofa covering myself with a blanket,

.....She had wandered over half asleep.....!!

What kind of sleeping posture does this King usually have?

As I'm thinking all of this, Izuna's posture started changing.

As if climbing Kazuya's body, she started nuzzling herself against Kazuya.

With the pleasurable sensation of being crushed by her softness, Kazuya's whole body reacted to the stimulation.

「.....Kuu, gu.....」

There is also another thing about mornings where blood circulation becomes better in a certain part of the body. Still, I'm somehow able to keep my rationality intact.

I'm the pet. She's the Master. There are many things that we shouldn't be doing.

Gradually, I remove the blanket along with her body away from me.

「Fuu...nn...」

So you're thinking that your body pillow has disappeared...

TL note: Body Pillow, Bolster, Non Ero dakimakura. Depending on your region and fetish, take your pick.

Izuna made a dissatisfied expression but for Kazuya, he is too preoccupied to worry about it

「Ha...Ha...I was somehow able to slip away...」

Kazuya moved like he fell from the sofa, in order to escape the maou. And then, stood up while his neck made a *Goki Goki* sound.

「Ehehe...Kaa...zuu...yaa...」

Right in front of Kazuya's eyes, the blanket he used is now being hugged while she is sleeping.

To begin with, she hasn't changed out of the suggestive outfit from earlier. That's why it's even more dangerous now that she's lying down and her outfit is in a disarray.

Even now, with every slight movement, *they're* threatening to spill.

「...That won't do, that won't do.」

The feeling of dizziness from earlier is still there, but let's suppress it for now.

As I thought that, I observed my surroundings.

It's bright, even without the lighting of a lamp.

Looking around, the sun rays pierce through the window between the thin curtains.

「Alright. Well then, how about we cook some breakfast as a change of pace.」

While letting his heart to calm down, he headed to the kitchen.

While thinking, "What should I make for breakfast?" he searched the shelf for ingredients. However,

「Eh...?」

And thus I realized

Inside the ingredients' shelf, there is only the cabbage from yesterday and a remaining fragment of smoke meat.

「Nn...」

Izuna, who smelled the scent of breakfast, opened her eyes.

「Fuee... What a delicious smell...」

Fairy's note: Do note that this is from Izuna's perspective from now on.

The fragrant smell of grilled meat and vegetables are enough to assault one's senses.

Through my blurred vision, something moved.

...Someone's...There...

I've always woken up alone, feeling lonely, as I wait for Sefina to come and inform me of my schedule.

There is a warm presence, other than me, moving over there.

「...Ah.」

My vision cleared.

It's not a lie.

Certainly/Indeed/Without a doubt, he is here.

(Light: Actual TL:Without a doubt, he is here.)

(Onion: I kinda like this sentence unedited. the "Certainly/Indeed/Without a doubt" flows well and has a Dr. Seuss feel to it. lol)(Pandaant: I am very tempted to leave it as well)

After finishing with work, I've always forced myself to sleep within this spacious room while waiting. Always... always waiting; for the company of the friend who is before me.

「Y-you're awake. Good morning, Izuna.」

「Yeah. Good morning, Kazuya!」

There, Izuna came to a realization.

Ever since yesterday, several hours ago, it might finally be,

I am... no longer... alone...

The fortune of having someone to talk to, as soon as I open my eyes.

Only Kazuya and Izuna were sitting at the breakfast table.

「Sefina doesn't eat in the mornings, huh...」

「Yeah. Sefina typically doesn't wake up before noon. It's fine just making enough for two people.」

「Is that so. Although I would say, today, we got nothing but smoked meat and cabbage soup for breakfast... 」

Fairy's note: Izuna's PoV ends here.

Because there aren't any cooking ingredients, I had no choice but to make use of the leftovers from yesterday.

「Nah, it's enough! When our stocked up ingredients run out, I'm fine without eating breakfast.

That's how my lifestyle works.」

「Don't say that while smiling. If you don't eat something in the morning, you won't be able to think. 」

Although it is not necessary to eat, but when you don't put anything inside your stomach, then the body will have a hard time waking up.

「Un. Therefore, having Kazuya around really saved me a lot. Thank you Kazuya」

The small girl with her peculiar just woke up characteristic, smiled and said words of gratitude with no vigour in it.

A trifling thought, but it really gives you motivation when you're appreciated.

「Now then, Now that we're feeling motivated, I have something I want to do today.」

「Nn? What is it? What is it? 」

Kazuya answered Izuna, who had leaned forward as she inquire, while pointing at at the kitchen's food shelf.

「I'm thinking of shopping for cooking ingredients. 」

Without ingredients, I can't cook.

That's why, I wanted to go shopping today.

「Ah, come to think of it, we have nothing in the storage...」

「Come to think of it, How the hell have you survived until now?」

「Till now, I have always been eating home delivery or eating at ‘special of the day’ diners and so on. Eating 3 meals a day is troublesome. There are times I settled with 1 meal a day.」

「It seems like there is a need to improve this area properly as well...!!」

Only eating one meal a day, just because it’s troublesome, will ruin your body due to it being a totally unstable rhythm.

It’s a wonder really, how you survived until now with an intact physique.

「During the time I want to lose weight, it’s fine if I don’t eat, you know?」

She is proclaiming to Kazuya.

「Tell me those kinds of words later ! 」

This is no good. The more this continues, the more darkness and dirt I am going to dig out.

This is more ingrained than I thought.

「W-Well, I gently request.— Ah, I understand. I had forgotten about an item that I had brought over here. 」

「Eh? For me?」

The item being transferred over; what could it be?

During the time I am thinking about it, Izuna fishes through the drawers in the room and,

「Umu, This is for you to use at your discretion.」

After saying so, Izuna *Bon* placed a leather bag on top of the table. Within the leather bag, are gold coins.

「Ano... What’s this?」

「One gold coin is 1000 dorato. I think there is 100 in it.」

1 dorato = 10 yen

100,000 dorato per month = 1,000,000 yen

1,200,000 dorato per year = 12, 000,000 yen per year.

「Ah. No, not that. Why did you pass me this wallet?」

Or perhaps, by passing me the wallet, she is commanding me to go shopping. That sort of thing?

「Eh? Ah, no. You are mistaken. That is not a wallet. You are free to use it as you wish. It's your money.」

「IS IT OKAY TO RECEIVE THIS MUCH?!」

This world's currency——It seems to be called Dorato, I'm not really sure about it's value.

However, since there's so much of it inside, it should be a significant amount for a paycheck.

「It's because I'm going to be relying on you for housekeeping. I feel like I've seen somewhere that the price for house keeping is 12,000,000 Yen a year. That's why, the 1,000,000 yen (Per month) . Based on my calculations, 1 Dorato is about 10 Yen, thus the 100,000 Dorato. Coincedently, today so happens to be the end of the month, so this is perfect」

On the contrary, this is much more than I had expected.
An unthinkable sum of money

「No no no! I can't accept it, it's 1 million Yen!」

Even if it's only a little, I've doonee it! Is what I'll usually celebrate, but with simply doing housework everyday, earning 1 million yen, is bad. It's bad in various ways.

「Eh? Why's that? I think that I'm paying you properly for your work though...」
「Because, it's not like I've been employed by Izuna. I'm just a pet, y'know?」

「Ah...」

It's not like I'm doing this in order to earn money. To begin with, I never thought that I'd receive money by doing this.

That's why, I can't accept this money. However,

「Un. That's right. It's not like I've hired Kazuya. Kazuya is mine, nothing more and nothing less. But still...」

「If that's the case——」

「However, this is a gift of good will for the things you have been doing. In addition, the gift to repay your kindness, I do not happen to have it on hand for now. 」

Therefore, Izuna smiled bitterly.

「Th-that... I know that throwing money to your friend is a rude thing. —Therefore just for this once, can you please receive it? 」

Therefore, Izuna placed the leather bag into Kazuya's hands
(Note: IZUNA THE PIMP)

「This... If you think of it as results of what you had done for me, I will be happy.」

「Results, huh.」

I can feel the heaviness of the gold coins.
Instantly, being perplexed by the heaviness, Kazuya said,

「... Is it really okay?」

「Ahhh! Of course! I won't mind how you use it.」

「I understand. Thank you for letting me use it as I wish.」
And with this, just by doing housework at the start, Kazuya received the world's money into his hands.

「——Th-then, after preparing ourselves. let's go shopping? Kazuya.」

In front of Kazua is a Demon queen who is smiling.
Izuna who seemingly waited for Kazuya happily with her hands outstretched.

「——Ah, I see. Let's go?」

Grasping the Demon Queen's hands, Kazuya left for the streets.



[Cyrogen](#)

Machine Translating to give a bit back to the community.
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Demon Lord's Pet ~ Chapter 6

Guess who's releasing chapters early~ Oh yeah, I also have to say, if you guys go to the chatango chat, I, Light, am using the username "lil7172". Oh, and we refer to this translation story as DLP, okay~? Now enjoy!

OnionRings: Happy Easter to some~

ペットとお買い物の魔力

The charm of shopping together with Pet

Station is a very huge city.

The people living in the city are all kings so each of their respective living quarters is huge. Therefore, it's inevitable that the town becomes huge. It's huge to the point where you cannot walk the perimeter in one day.

In such a city's main street, Kazuya and Izuna are walking together.

「It takes quite long from the castle to here, doesn't it?」

「My castle is on the fringe of the city. It takes time to reach the main street. In addition, it's boring so I usually use my High Ace and transfer but... Since Kazuya is here today, it will not be boring!」

While saying that, she hugged my arms.
Walking together makes me happy but...
...It's hitting on me, It's hitting on me...!!

Kazuya is desperately keeping his sanity while walking with all his might.

In order to distract himself from the soft feeling of Izuna, he began memorizing the townscape.

In the surroundings, similar to Izuna, there are people with long ears, people with beast ears, and frightfully small yet muscular people. It seems that there aren't any people similar to Kazuya.

「In this world, there are elves and beastmen huh...」

「Un, There are! At any rate, the demon tribe are also present!」

(TL Note: Mazoku = Demon Tribe)

Izuna touched her own ears while speaking.

Oh, Izuna's ears are pointed as well.

「Based on looks, it's obvious that I am different from others. So generally, there is no need to worry about being with humans.」

「Ou. I understand... In addition, the pedestrian traffic is unexpectedly heavy...」

「It's the main street. The crowd of people is amazing but it makes the atmosphere alive, no?」

Hora, The merchants Izuna pointed to are selling goods which filled to the store front.

「Welcome!」

Loud assertive voices resound throughout the street.

Amidst those voices there is a loud noticeable voice which came from a female, in the prime of her life, with a huge back and rack.

「~elcome! The general merchant with all the best items in my possession!!」

In order to hear the voices, the people passing by aimlessly drop by the shops.

「In this zone, these shops are opened by various lords and their retainers. That one calling out is the Merchant Queen, Shouou, Sekibane. 」

「Ehh... ...~ât. Is it alright for the Queen herself to do this kind of job personally?!」

「Ahh—, It's okay. It's okay. Everyone wished for motivation and she volunteered to do it.」

Seriously, when I am in this city, my understanding of a King crumbles. As I am thinking about it, I stared at the shop house.

「Saa, Kazuya. This is perfect. Let's enter that shop over there.」

Izuna pulled my hand and led the way.

Her small hands' strong power is transmitted to me.

「Over there, is Queen Sekibane's shop? 」

「Yes. I think foodstuffs are also sold over there as well.」

If it's foodstuffs, even if that store does not have them, it's obvious that other stores will sell them.

「I am a regular customer after all, so it's better to buy there if you are buying a variety of goods 」

「I see.」

If it is that sort of reason, Kazuya does not have any particular reason to reject. Therefore, being pulled by Izuna, both of them entered the merchant Queen's shop.

The Merchant Queen's shop is certainly a general store. Other than the entrance, the 3 walls are entirely filled with shelves and the goods are lined up and cramped together. The last remaining wall is the counter and that's where the Merchant Queen shopkeeper is.

With a lined scar on her face, she seems to be a brave person, doesn't she. In her hands, she held a huge fan in replacement for a megaphone to project her voice.

「~elcome!! I-Izuna! You are here!」

「Un, Long time no see, Sekibane」

「The good for nothing demon queen who idles around with just her fixed income. Coming alone is rare for you. Is that child not with you? 」
(TL note: She is referring to Sefina.)

「Today is the day that my car goes for servicing. In addition, I am not alone. 」

「~Ng? ——Speaking of which, that boy over there...」

Sekibane's line of sight went to Kazuya.
A sharp glance which is seemingly able to discern people.

「My pet and my friend Kazuya!」

「The lazy you, is now taking care of a pet?! Even I cannot imagine it. Times have changed huh...」

「Mu— . Please do not say that as though I am the sort of person who does not make progress. Thanks to Kazuya, I am being changed! 」

As she stated assertively, her ears went *pin*. After seeing this scene, Sekibane raises her hands in defeat.

「Fumu. Well, if you had changed, then what's there to complain about. That person, Kazuya? I am the Merchant Queen, Sekibane. Nice to meet you. 」

「A-Ah, Nice to meet you...?」

I grasped her hand in a handshake. It's completely different from Izuna. Her grip is strong and firm to the point where if you were to tell me that this queen is a distinguished warrior, I would believe it.

「Well, you are quite a weird guy. But if you do get along with me, I will be happy, you know?」

「O-Okay...」

「Do not teach my pet weird things—— ! 」

In the midst of my handshake, Izuna thrust in, canceling the handshake. It appears somehow or another, Izuna is being bullied by Sekibane.

「Seriously! Really! This is not the attitude to treat your guest!」

「Yes, yes. This is my bad. So what do you come here to buy today?」

With that said, Sekibane spread out her hands to bring appeal to the shop interior.

「If you have anything that you wish for, do not hesitate to bring it up! I will guide you around!」

「Fu~mu」

Izuna slowly look at the shop's shelves.

Lined up on one side of the shelves, there are typically things such as ham and sausages type of processed food, fresh food, dairy products. On the other side, there are weaponry such as swords and bucklers in addition to machineries as

well as general goods. Close to the counter, there are thick books lined up. Looking at the scene, Izuna inquired Kazuya,

「Kazuya has interest in books?」

「Ahh... If I were to live in this world, I would probably want to read several books.」

「I see, I see.」

After listening to Kazuya's answer, Izuna casually approach the counter, 「What is this book? I had never seen this before?」

「Ah, It is a precious and useful grimoire which I had obtained in from the extreme west. It's quite hard to obtain this. 」

「Un, I want it. How much is it?」

「One hundred thousand ... Dorato.」

「I Understand.」

With that said, Izuna touched it and:

「?!」

With just that, the book vanished.

「——This?」

TL Note:Izuna said this. it's a shortened form about what's this?

「Necronomicon. It is an interesting book which I think it's the same as the grimoire. 」

「If that's the case, I want it as well. Price?」

「150 thousand Dorato.」

「I understand.」

She once again touched the book.

It vanished as well.

There are no remaining traces of shape nor shadow.

Izuna asked Kazuya who is starting at this scene.

「Ah, Kazuya. You will be happier if she has a large variety of foodstuffs, right?」

「Eh? Ah, well. That's right.」

「Un, well then... Sekibane. I also wish for food ingredients. If I take all the variety of food ingredients, is it okay?」

「Ah, I don't mind. 」

「I understand.」

While they are conversing, Izuna lightly touched the food ingredients. As soon as the food ingredient is touched, it disappeared.

「——it, Wait. Izuna, What are you doing?!」

「Buying things that suit me?」

「You are buying... everything?」

「Don't you worry about money. I have brought sufficient money to pay for all these. 」

Nikotto As Izuna brought out her purse from her breast pocket.

TL note: There is even a breast pocket? I thought it's within the gap between....

No. Certainly I am worried about money but I have something on my mind that is more worrying.

「The things had disappeared. Why is it?」

「It has been transferred to the house. Using my powers」

Un, Transfer magic sure is useful.

If carrying them is troublesome, I will do the same as well.

However, I have one concern. That is,

「...Eh, Where are the items transferred to... in the house?」

「There are some calculation errors. But it will probably be in the house, I think. 」

「What are these calculation errors!」

What do you mean by that?!

「We-Well. Please do not worry. Once in awhile, it will enter into some weird place within the castle and finding it will be troublesome. Things like getting

stuck within the wall or something. But it is really nothing but once in a blue moon. 」

That is not the problem.

Ah, If that's the case, I understand.

「... I understood! Izuna.」

「Fue, What is it?」

「First of all, I must readjust your wasteful habits!」

A house with items gradually piling up all the while.

Due to that, it is wasteful.

It's bad to be buying things like this without thinking of the consequences. However.

「Eh? It is not wasteful at all, I believe?」

Such an answer was returned to me.

This is no good. This bourgeois demon queen. I must do something about it.

「Because of you buying without thinking, the house has become weird!」

「I-Is that so? The house has become really clean, so even if it gets messy again, you can just clean it up...

「Why are you thinking in that manner...」

No, if it can get cleaned, then that's perfect. However, if it can't get cleaned, 「Let's use it while it's clean」is the feeling you have in your heart, this demon lord.

「Wa, That seems interesting!」

She's not listening at all.

Sekibane also thought that it's bad with the look in her eyes.

Kusou(Dammit), as it is, the house will definitely get messed up again.

“I need to to do something”, thought Kazuya in a fluster.

「 ? 」

Futo Kazuya felt a cold breeze on his forehead.

“What the...” he thought, as he searched around for the origin of the cold air.

「Is that a... refrigerator?」

It was a rectangular shaped box made of stone.

「Oh, You have an interest in a icebox made of Ice Magical stone?」

「Eh? Magical stone...?」

「Oh. This is the newly developed invention created by the research vassals of the Discover king, who tried really hard. Using Magical stones and Freezing rocks to create the box, it is able to to store fresh produce at low temperatures. The Discovery King is really happy. It's not tedious at all... 」

I see. There are refrigerators in this world as well. Speaking of which, in Izuna's house, there are no refrigerators.

I want it...

I really want it. With just that, the variety of cuisine I can make will expand as I am able to preserve the ingredients. I can even prepare food in advance. Speaking of which, with this, we are left with properly heating up the food. If I were to think about , I desire it very much. But glancing at the number written on the price tag. 200,000. I am unable to buy it. In addition, 「With size like this, am I able to bring it home... or maybe not...」

From the feeling I get when I tried touching it, it feels like a rock. If it's a huge box made of rock, it's weight will be in the tens of kilos. If I underestimate it, it might exceed 100 kilos and up. I do not have the physical strength to move it. In the first place, I do not know if I am able to use it or not. So there is a possibility that I will be squandering the money away.

Therefore, I will give it up. As I move away from that location.

「Fumu Fumu, Kazuya. Do you need to use my powers?」

「Ou, Izuna?!」

Before I noticed, Izuna is behind me.

「Since some time ago, I was loitering aimlessly around those shelves. Thinking about it, I see. Do you wish for this icebox? 」

「N-No, That?」

Still deep in my troubled thoughts, I said before thinking.

「Sekibane. I will take this!」

「Thank you for your continued patronage!」

「Yosh. So, I will send it over now.」

The icebox has been sent to the house. It is a job that takes merely seconds.



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Demon Lord's Pet ~ Chapter 7

This is for TheGirlWhoWearsGlasses~
OnionRings: Happy Good Friday to others~

ペットと数の暴力

Pet and the tyranny of the majority

Kazuya and Izuna are at the outskirts of the streets walking on elevated ground.

The castle is located on top of the elevated ground, so the slope is serious.

With a body that got tired with just half a day of shopping, the slope is extremely serious.

But,

「Weee, both of us chatting while shopping at the same time is really enjoyable!」

Izuna is really lively.

Although it has been said that she is very lazy, she seems to have lots of physical strength. [TL note: Google グータラ~ It's self explanatory.]

As expected of a demon queen.

「Nothing matters more than you being happy. But as I thought, wouldn't it be better if I pay for that icebox...」

「Please do not worry about it! That is my way of expressing my thanks to you.」

Don Izuna puffed out her chest. It's true that she's got a considerable amount on hand, so the bill was easily settled. Even so, 「... Are teleportations really that profitable?」

That's the area that caught my interest. As a person who is living as a pet, I need to learn my Master's economic conditions.

「Nn? It'll be about 100,000 dorato per month.」

「Wait!? Isn't it the same amount that you've given me! 」

On top of handing your monthly salary to me, you had used up many times over? You'll go bankrupt!

「Well, it is like a side job, so don't worry about it . Don't worry about it.」

「Side job... Where does your money supply come from then?」

「ng? Eh, Ah I get it. I had forgotten to explain it to you. I am the one who manages that gate.」

And the thing Izuna point at is the opposite side of the high ground, away from the streets.

Over there, a huge sword was thrust into the ground.

From a distance, it roughly has a diameter of 100m. It's already a building.

「Etto, That sword is a gate? Is it something like an establishment?」

「Un, with the crystallization of our tribe's power, we bring forth the 【Summoning Sword】.The Kings will summon heroes and sages once every few years. Despite being retainers, pets, and colleagues, everyone has a contest against each other. It is really enjoyable. 」

Hou, such an installation exists huh.

「So, Regarding that service charge, each time a summoning takes place, I will receive 1,000,000 dorato 」

「Isn't it unexpectedly expensive?」

「I think's it's inexpensive though. Like, about 50 people use it anually anyways.」

「waaa...」

I'm surprised. It's being used that many times, huh? On top of that, there are more than 50 kings/queens in this town. No, there probably is.

Taking a look at the town from this elevated position, there aren't even 50 palaces and pagodas . To begin with, it's not like they have to live in palaces or castles.

「Well, that's the reason. It's best to spend it without worrying about it, Kazuya.」

「If goods were not going to overflow in the house, i would definitely agree with her with all my heart. 」

What greeted her and Kazuya when they finally got home, was Sefina polishing the Ace High in front of the gate.

With wings that seemed like that of a bat on her back, she was flying with a *patapata* while cleaning the roof of the car with a cloth.

Because she's wearing something similar to a maid's outfit, the skirt would turn inside out now and then, making the situation dangerous.

Even still, it's really convenient compared to using a stool. While Kazuya was thinking so, it seems that she noticed them.

「Welcome home, Maou-sama, Kazuya-san.」

The girl who landed onto the ground gave a deep bow. It's a very polite bow indeed.

In addition, the car behind had become *Pika Pika* sparkling. She seems to have really polished it really well. [ED Note: I imagine the van with a pikachu paintjob personally >_>]

Speaking of which, during the time when I was kidnapped, the car was also sparkling clean as well, Kazuya reflected.

「I'm home, Sefina. ——I see that you're taking care of the car's maintenance.」

「No, I'm only polishing it.」

「Umu. That's right, Kuzuya. Among my retainers, there is no one who is able to do maintenance!」

「That's not something you should say proudly...」

Hearing this, I might really have to take a look at the car later. Because I only have basic knowledge however, I doubt I'll be able to do much maintenance.

「Iya, nevertheless, thanks as always, Seffi. Always, always, having you take care of the car, because I can't do it.」

「I don't mind, Maou-sama. Because I like to polish it. The feeling of seeing it gradually become clean, is really pleasant.」

「Nn? Sefina likes cleanliness? 」

「No no, I only like polishing (◡ ◡).」

Laughing with a “Fufu”, she glanced toward me.

What a captivating glance.

Being look at by an older lady, is unusually erotic.

Although she is obviously older, she is extremely erotic.

At that moment, Kazuya slightly trembled.

It was not sexual.

It was not a chill that belonged to sickness either, but that which belonged to an ominous foreboding.

However, that sense of foreboding, when I made eye contact with Sefina, it disappeared instantly.

It's probably, because I felt that it was too erotic.

It's definitely due to her eroticness which made my heart go *doki doki*.

While thinking of that, I passed by Sefina and casually extended my hands to the gate. At that moment, 「——Ah, you can't enter there, Kazuya!」

Izuna shouted. And then, I remembered.

That “We don't usually use the door”. However,

I opened it. It's been opened.

It seems to be that it wasn't locked.

...Shouldn't it be not used?

The very moment after thinking that, Kazuya knew the true reason why it wasn't used.

——Momo momo (Light: Sfx. needs real, creative thinking.)

If I were to imitate the sound, it'll be something like that.

Simultaneously as the gate has been opened, an avalanche occurred.

But the things falling down weren't snow,

「Gefu, Gofu!」

It was dust.

Although its weight is small, this amount of it isn't ordinary. (Light: To be honest, I want to say "Nothing to laugh about." However, the raw doesn't say that... .__..) 「Goho, Gofua...」

「Ahh. That's why I told you...」

While looking at Kazuya, who is being buried by the dust avalanche that was sweeping down, Izuna called out.

「Because you told me... What, Gufu...」

[TL/N: The continuation of the line is "What did you expect..." I think. Or, "What do you mean..."]

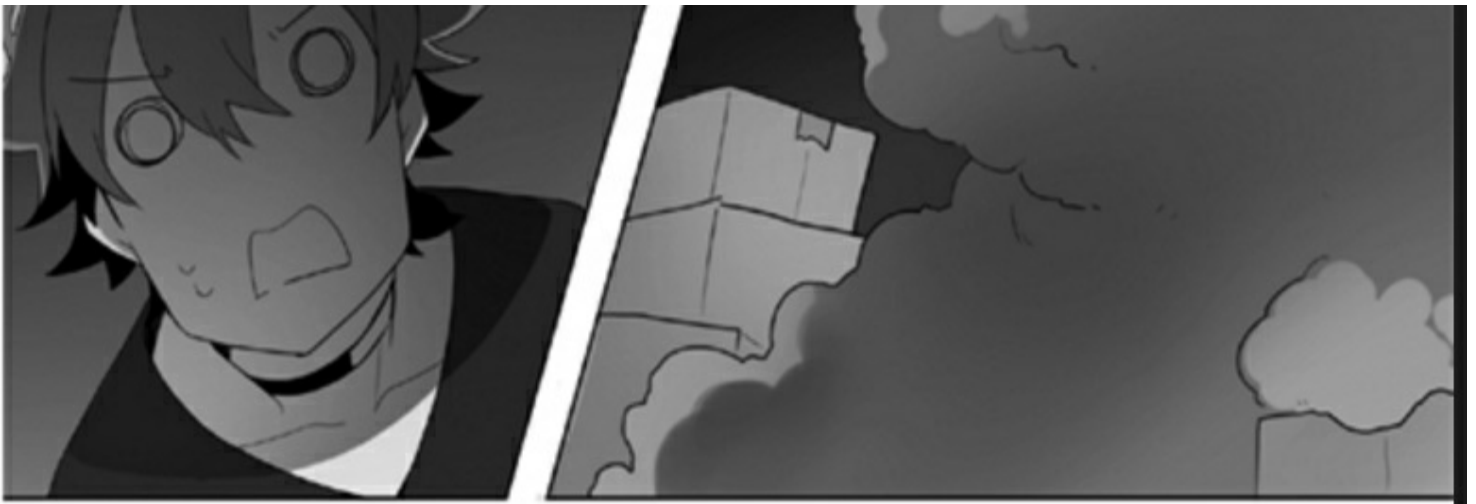
Covering my face, it's obstructing my breathing.

Not only that, because it's overflowing, I've been caught by the current. That current only stopped when my head hit a very soft cushion.

「Hold on, cushion?」

Looking back, my head, is buried in Sefina's chest. The soft sensation, cushioning both sides of my cheeks.

Although she has blue skin, the sensation is nonetheless that of a human's. Rather, the smooth feeling is more pleasing than that of a human's.



(Onion: wow Seffi is hawt!) 「Arara, how audacious.」

「Nuaaaaa?! I'm So Sorry!」

Kazuya was surprised, and apologized involuntarily, then sprang back. Thinking, 'How could I crash into a woman's chest while being covered in dust?'

「No no, don't mind it... Because it was right on target...」

I was about to ask, "what are you talking about", when,

「Muuuu! Kazuyaaa, how could you head for Sefina's direction?!」

Izuna broke in, while pouting.

「Shouldn't you have come towards your master's direction, huh?!」

「Don't be unreasonable! It's an act of God!」(Light: Raw specified 「Don't be unreasonable! It's an act of God!」And fairy quite liked it. However, I wanted 「Don't be unreasonable! It was unavoidable!」But fairy's puppy eyes won against me...) While still pouting, Izuna directed her scornful glare at me. Nothing can be helped, even with that glare. Rather,

「To start with, what's this dust?」(Light: wanted to say "What the hell is this dust?" ... __.) If it wasn't for this dust, I wouldn't have had such an unfortunate event happen.

「It's only dust, that's been piled up because I haven't used it!」

「"Have not used it", for how long?!」

Having dust pile up isn't normal.
Even having it pile for years won't turn like this.

「——Probably, around ten thousand years.」

「To be exact, 10 thousand and 53 years, Maou-Sama.」

「T-ten thousand...?」

(Onion: I'm pretty sure that even after 10,000 years, the dust wouldn't be THAT high. Even the pyramids that were untouched for at least that long didn't have that much dust...) It's went through this many years.

This castle, and this Maou and co.

Or rather,

「Cleeeeeaaan uuuuuuupppp!!」

To begin with, if you're able to do something like transfer, isn't it just fine to transfer this dust somewhere!

「Once it piles up, removing it somehow or another turns annoying...」

「Just touch it...?」

「But, here, how do I say this. Touching something that moves is troublesome, yup.」

Cleaning it up easily and the willingness to clean. Both seem to not be equal. In the end, the result is this sea of dust.

The entire hall is being buried in a whole lump of dust.

「Why? Why, this disastrous scene...? 」

Passing through the main gate being buried in dust is yet another pile of dust.

「The 2nd and the 3rd level are in a similar condition. No rooms can be used except for one room. 」

「Isn't that just about a single area of the castle!?」 (Light: That is useable. As in, only a single part/area of the castle is useable XD) It's not a dirty room but more like a dirty castle.

「We-well, don't worry about it! Dust can't kill people.」

(Onion: I'm allergic to dust, it could kill me, maybe -_-) (Light: Insensitive Izuna. *Directs a scornful glare at her* How can you make onion this angry *Pouts*) 「That's not the problem!」

「Well well, I will transfer myself to my room. So do you understand the reason?」

「N-No, Even if Izuna is okay, what about Sefina?!」

「I live on the third floor so I will fly in using this pair of wings.」

Speaking of which, for some reason, during evening dinner time, she came in through the window. I see. It's because she could not use the corridor. I understand.

These 2 people have such convenient powers.

Well, that's because they aren't humans so they are probably able to produce

such feats. But unfortunately, I am a human.

「From now on, in order to enter through the front gate. it's necessary to clean bit by bit...」

If I were to clean up this mess, how long will I take? It's probably impossible to finish it in one day.

I thought as I gazed at the sea of dust nonchalantly.

「Huh ? 」

In the interior of the hall, towards the sea of dust, I was able to see something solid.

That is an item which brings back memories from awhile back.

「Ah, That Icebox is over there. Oh no, What should we do, Kazuya?」

「Umu, Because it was heavier than I had expected, It was better to drop it in a place with cushions. Under the supposition to transfer the item to a soft place, therefore, it had transferred the icebox on top of the dust, since it's soft. 」

Although I am quietly analyzing the situation, but please wait a moment.

「The room and over there are not connected, am I right?」

「Umu, As the room is on the second floor and this is the hall.」

「So, What are we going to do about that?」

「.....At this point, there's no choice but to leave it be. There's nothing to carry it with.」

Izuna's words are probably, mostly correct.

In front of my very eyes, buried in a sea of dust...

Within that huge wall, there exists my icebox.

For some reason, the icebox floating in the huge sea seems really pitiful to Kazuya and, 「YOSHAAA! I will do it. I will really do it—— ! ! 」

「~ait! Kazuya?」

「Wait for me! My refrigerator——— ! 」

Kazuya as he is dived deep into the sea of dust.

As it is, it is best to go full force from the gate and get rid of the garbage outside.

「Oooh, the Cleaning King rises again...」

「Don't call me by that name——！」

And with that, spending half a day, Kazuya managed to retrieve the refrigerator from the sea of dust.

Author's note:

With the pet's love of furniture, he had cleaned about 5 % of Level 1. He is now completely able to use his refrigerator.

Incidentally, including the basement, there are 5 stories.



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Demon Lord's Pet ~ Chapter 8

Third chapter out of four~

ペットの力 カズヤの個性

The pet's strength Kazuya's personality

With the successful reclamation of the icebox, the pet faced the next problem. That is,

「Guu... heavy...」

It's moving the icebox into the room. Due to the rocks filled with magical power or their other name Magical Stones, the icebox is very heavy. Although it is as big as a refrigerator's door, I could not move it at all. How many kilograms is it, I am really not sure.

「Uumu. As expected, is it better that I teleport it over?」

「Your teleportation will have calculation errors, won't it...」

Izuna's teleportation magic is convenient. However according to the girl's words, in the situation where it's this heavy, reasonable calculation errors will arise.

I will be troubled if it falls into that sea of dust again or gets stuck in the wall. I cannot let that happen.

「Eh, Even if it gets stuck into a wall, isn't it okay to buy a new one again?」

「Why are you moving in the direction of squandering money?!」

From now on, if the things that we don't use increases, the room will become cramped.

Therefore, as Kazuya, there is no other choice other than to use this refrigerator. However,

「Nuooo...」

The only thing that seems to be going up is my lower back.
Somehow I have a feeling that my backbone is making some weird sounds.

「Rather, couldn't you just leave it here as it is and use it?」

Since it's an icebox which certainly does not need an electrical supply, even if it's placed in the hall, it can still be used.

However, the room is on the 2nd floor, so wading through the sea of dust and the mountainous pile of rubbish just to get the chilled items, it's extremely troublesome.

It cannot be said to be a pleasant pet's life. However,

「... I'll challenge it for a bit more, and if it doesn't work then I'll do so...」

「Muu... Unexpectedly, you seem to love challenges. I've been thinking so, ever since we started playing poker though...」

「I only like bluffing... Yotto...!!」

I won't do anything that is impossible. However if there's a possibility, I just feel like betting on it.

It's same as well when winning with weak cards. I have the same intuition that I will be able to somehow carry this heavy object as well.

「There... isn't anything... that I can't... do... eee!」

「Even if you say that, with your abilities, please don't do anything reckless—」

「Nuuuuuaaaaaaaaaa!」

Because it's the last time I challenge it, I got fired up, and put all of my strength into my arms.

And then,

「... Eee?」

It lifted a little.

The icebox that refused to lift from the ground since earlier, was lifted to about knee level.

「Puhaa...!」

However, breathing out without being able to last for 10 seconds, ended up placing it back on to the ground.

「Haaa... haaaa... But I was able to do it.」

Just a bit more, changing the way I hold it, it'll probably be alright.

Kazuya rotated his arms, to get rid of the lactic acid piled up.
With a surprise on Izuna's face, she looked at Kazuya.

「What's wrong Izuna? Your pupils are wide.」

「Eh, I-iya iya iya, w-why are you able to carry it, Kazuya? 」

「Eh? Why... Because I got used to it, i guess...」

Kazuya turned to Izuna while massaging his arms.

It'll likely take a while to recover, so let's converse.

「The ways you exert your power for example, or the way that you position your center of gravity, can actually make a difference.」

「That's absurd... eh, huh?」

Izuna who was surprised, turned her eyes to look at the bottom of Kazuya's neck.

And then, tilted her head.

「Nn? What's wrong?」

「Why are Kazuya's parameters rising?」

「Parameters?」

「Ah, yes, that thing on your neck.」

「Speaking about my neck...」

What Izuna pointed at, was the engraved incantation on the collar.

However, with its position, I can only see the bottom half of it.

「Is this supposed to be the "Parameters"?」

「U-umu, wasn't there numerical values written there? Those numbers on the parameters show the individual's health and ability. 」

「Heee, this wasn't, a proof of my pet's contract, or something like that huh. 」

「It has that kind of meaning as well. However, outside of that it confirms the physical conditions of my family or it can be used to ascertain your battle records, for example. Even so, you've never fought any monsters or people since coming here, right? 」

「Of course not.」

I didn't even know there were monsters.
Nor do I have enmity directed at someone.

「... Ah. Well, you've still fought against dust and garbage, so it counts as a degree of fighting evil.」

Later, I should try poking fun at her by telling her that she is doing well fighting against weight.

But things like fighting, other than those sorts of things, I have not done it at all.

[TL Note: だなんても～ it has implied meaning. Which means that Kazuya thinks of it as insignificant or unimportant.]

「Then, could it possibly be...」

For some reason, Izuna is making a difficult face while deep in thought. As he wonders what's so strange, Kazuya couldn't understand.

First of all, let's do the things that I am able to as I look at the freezer one more time. This time around, I gather my energy and grasped it with my hands. At that point in time,

I noticed something.

「Ah... The dust has even gathered in such a place」

At the corners of the freezer, dust has gathered. When I lifted it, it became easy to slide.

Therefore, it's easy to wipe out. Using the cuffs of my shirt, I cleaned it. It became clean quickly.

「As expected, it's easy to clean up...」

With that triumphant look on my face,

「——Ahh! As expected!!!」

「Uo?!」

Izuna grasped both my shoulders

As there is a difference in our height, it looks like we are hugging each other. *Guri Guri Fuwa Fuwa* Her two assets are being squashed. In addition,

「This is great! You are fantastic!」

「Wa~ I-Izuna. Izuna san?!」

Her body is rubbing against me.

In addition, it's hitting me on a fairly dangerous place, so it's bad. In particular, on my specific place.

Ho-However, why are you so happy?

「That's something to be happy about! It's due to, ever since you have become a part of my household, your parameters have risen!」

「Huh... ? 」

「It's a very rare skill! You can even say that it's a unique skill! Congrats Kazuya!」

I could not understand what she's talking about. What's so good about it? I really do not understand.

「Wa-Wait a little bit. I am going to show you your numbers.」

Papa as she hurried back from the house bringing back pen and paper. With that, *Sara Sara* she wrote the numbers.

「During the time when you came into this world, your parameters were this:」

Obino Kazuya Level.O

Physical Strength 20

Defence 45

Speed/Agility 10

Magical Power/ Mana 0

Resistance 30

「Is this... high?」

「Honestly, at your age, it's on the low end. Other than your defence, it can be said to be of the lowest rank.」

「I see.」

Well, it can't be helped, I guess.

I was living in Japan without a care in the world, as well.

「However, the you who is living in this world, is growing.」

Obino Kazuya Level.O

Physical Strength 70

Defence 90

Speed/Agility 20

Magical Power/ Mana 1

Resistance 25

[ED Note: Why did his Resistance go down?!]

「... It went up twice...」

「Umu. Therefore, isn't it cool?! Within one or two days, even without fighting with monsters, there is no one who has grown to this level! 」

The excited Izuna is rubbing against Kazuya's body *Peta Peta*

「I see. I was able to carry the weight, that I couldn't carry just now, thanks to the growth.」

「My muscle mass didn't change at all?」(Light: Still Kazuya.)

「There is a distinction between that and your parameters. Parameters are powers that Humans are able to display.」

「I see...」

「... Really. You really made me happy. It's great that you are my pet! I thought so over and over again!」

Being glad with a smile on her face, she revolves around Kazuya as though she is having fun.

To what extent he is able to do this, Kazuya is unable to imagine it. But,

「If you are happy about it, I will be your pet more than anything else, Master Izuna. 」

「Un!」

The girl smiled without any worries.
Just looking at her face, Kazuya felt his strength surging.
When his arm strength came back, Kazuya had the strength to carry the freezer into the room.



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Demon Lord's Pet ~ Chapter 9

The Final Chapter for this month's batch~

All translated and TLCed by: Light & Fairy

Edited by: Pandaant and OnionRings

OnionRings: Today I'm hunting wabbits~

ペット 四天王を掘り出す

Pet ~ Digging out the 4 Devas

Early that day, Kazuya started cleaning the staircase connecting the first and second floors.

As expected, it's important to be able to enter through the front gate.

Emotionally being able to enter and leave the house without borrowing Izuna's assistance, is significant.

「But... *Cough*... As expected of being buried in a sea of dust.」

The immediate area, or perhaps I should say my entire vision, is being blocked and surrounded by a sea of grey.

However, it's not obstructing. Rather it's as if that disgusting feeling of dirt sinking into my skin, is being thrust into my arms.

「Ahh... I am glad I am able to use a handkerchief as a face mask.」

Unlike yesterday, this time round, I am sufficiently prepared. I have a mask, broom, and a dustpan.

Compared to scraping it out using my bare hands, it's many times easier using them.

「Well, let's do this before Izuna and co. wakes up.」

As Izuna played trump till late last night, she is still presently in the midst of her sleeping.

If Kazuya doesn't return before Izuna wakes up, she will immediately display a

depressed expression on her face. Therefore, if possible, Kazuya is trying to clean the house as quickly as possible. He *Gon gon* clears out the dust.

During that time,

「~ng? What's this?」

There is some kind of cocoon like object lying in the surrounding dust of the passageway.

It's near the staircase between the first and the second floor. Until the cleaning the other day, it was a place covered in dust and garbage.

「Because there's moisture here, it gathered around with this as the core huh?」

Perhaps, it might be some leftover food being dumped over there. Kazuya timidly touched that cocoon. With the soft sensation of meat, Kazuya recoiled and redrew his hands.

「Eh... ?」

With that sense of touching meat; At that point of realization, Kazuya had a bad premonition.

To shake off the bad premonition, he had untangled the cocoon and within it——

「Human——?!?!」

With her eyes closed, a pale white faced dog-girl is lying in there. Impulsively, Kazuya grasped the girl out of the cocoon and, 「Ar-Are you okay!? No no. It's obvious that you aren't okay but are you alive?!」

There is no sign of vitality in the black, gothic dressed girl. Of course, knowing Izuna, she might have placed this thing here ten thousand years ago.

However even if that's so,

「Oi— Can you hear me—— ?!」

Kazuya struck *Pechi Pechi* the girl's face in order to check for signs of vitality. In an instant, 「.....a」

Leisurely, the gothic girl moved her eyelids.

She is alive! There is still hope.

And when her dry eyes came into focus, her parched lips opened and made a voice.

「Wa-Water...」

「Water is it?! I understand, now I...」

...Will bring it here. Kazuya planned to say it but the girl's hand moved faster than that.

「Eh?」



The girl's hand wrapped around the back of Kazuya's neck. With that, his own face was brought closer.

「... Looks tasty... What a wonderful smell...」

「Wa... it...」

And her parched lips connected...

...With my lips,

「Muguu?!」

A sudden kiss.

Kazuya immediately tried to separate from her but, 「ng...」

「Mu——!! Muu——?!」

Her strength is too strong. I couldn't separate from her.

On the contrary, her tongue is exploring the inside of my mouth.

As though she is licking away all the saliva in my mouth thoroughly.

Her's is definitely parched but her soft lips are being pressed into mine.

Mixed with dust, there is a flowery scent tickling my nose which melt my thoughts.

「Muuuu?!」

In order to make noise, he can't do anything else but groan.

——5 minutes later, Kazuya is finally released from those lips.

「Wh-What are you two doing——!!!」

During this incident, the deeply blushing Izuna flew in.

「Yo-Yo-You are yielding your body to other girls again!」

「...Wa-Wait a second. I-I do not remember taking advantage of anyone even once...」

I guess I am unable to protest strongly against this.

Since the kiss continued for 5 minutes, I am reeling.

And the girl who made me into this condition yawned.

「Fuwaaa, It's been a long time, Izuna. As usual, you have that huge rack. I am jealous.」

「Compliments are not needed, Mary!」

「Ara~Is that so」

Ma-Mary? Is that the gothic girl's name?

Izuna seems to know the composed girl who is exchanging words with her.

「Ah, Oh yeah. This girl is one of the 4 Devas. Mary Cross ▪ Reddog... Half werewolf and Half Vampire.」

「Eh, Thank you for the introduction.」

Mary sweetly smiled. At that point of her smile, one could see her gleaming long teeth.

Attached on her head, her dog ears... No, her wolf ears *hyuko hyuko* moved.

「By the way, who is this delicious male over here?」

「He is my pet, Obino Kazuya. HE IS MY PET. Therefore, no matter what time it is, do not attach yourself onto him!」

Izuna who said strongly, ripped Kazuya away from Mary's chest.

「ng〜、 So violent.」

「Who is violent here!」

Stuck between Izuna and Mary, Kazuya couldn't understand a single thing, so he stayed there as it is.

「Speaking of which, Mary! You are in such a place, huh?! I think I have not seen you for 5000 years!」

「I had lost to my sleepiness and slept here. But I guess I had slept for quite a while. But I was tired so it can't be helped.」

「What's this meaning of sleeping for 5000 years...」

Time doesn't make that much of a difference for vampires?

「I am not the awful one you know~. The one who is truly awful is Izuna, isn't it?」

「Mu? In what way am I bad?」

「I had only slept for merely a thousand years and before one knows it, the rubbish had piled up in the house. That frightened me because I couldn't move

y'know? It couldn't be helped, so I went to be sleep again.」

「Muu... With your power, digging yourself out after waking up shouldn't be impossible. 」

「It's impossible. When a vampire is thirsty, they will be weak. Therefore, my current situation at that point in time was weakened wasn't it?」

Fu, and Mary closed her eyes.

However in the next instant, her eyes opened again and gazed at Kazuya.

「However, there is a juicy person over there.」

Is it okay to be happy with such an evaluation? Mary's eyes are very clouded while looking at Kazuya.

She is really lovely but at the same time, Kazuya had also seen her other terrifying side.

Such a girl with her cloudy eyes, faced Izuna.

「Nee, Izuna. I have a request for you.」

「... What is it?」

Then, she grasped Kazuya's neck and said, 「Can you give me this kid?」

「It is definitely a NO?!」

Izuna immediately cried out but Mary's hands did not release me.

「Ehhh, Isn't it okay? If he gets dirty, I will return him after making him clean properly.」

「That's not the problem. In addition, don't you have a policy of not having family members?!」

Vampires have longevity. Therefore if one were to choose a partner, they must choose a species of the same longevity as them. If not they will eventually become alone. Therefore, Mary will never start a relationship as a friend. Having that comprehension, Kazuya understood her situation and nodded.

「Un, Therefore~, Lend him to me as emergency rations?」

「Moving into an unexpected direction?!」

Well, I never expected to be seen as a food source.

「I'll treasure it. I'll only lick it for about a thousand years or so~」

「I WILL NOT PERMIT IT~~~~!!」

Izuna burst out in frustration.

Izuna's hair is standing on end.

She seems really angry and Mary, having seen her, gave a sigh.

「Well... If that's the case, no matter what I say, she will never agree, I guess.

「You better give up.」

「Eh. Now. I am now as one of the 4 Devas making friends.」

「YOU ARE STILL NOT GIVING UP!?!」

「——Nice to meet you, Kazuya-san. Also, for helping me, thank you.」

「A-Ahh」

With an extremely voluptuous smile, Kazuya unconsciously gulped as he nodded.

「I WILL NOT PERMIT IT MARY——!!! 」

「Ufufu... I am really glad to have woken up.」

With this, the number of new residents in this house has increased.



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Demon Lord's Pet ~ Chapter 10

Actual chapter desu~ Thanks desu~

Translators: Fairy

TLC: Mr.Anon, Light

Editors: Many Peeps that might and not exclude, Onionrings, Onilateur, Pandaant, Desmerit.

The next morning, Mary was clinging to Kazuya's back.
Ever since Mary woke up, she has been staying at the same house as Izuna since she did not have a home.

「Nene, Kazuya san~」

「Uwahh, I-I am making breakfast now, so won't you leave me alone, Mary? It's a little dangerous.」

「It's okay. Or rather, Kazuya, shall we sleep together today~?」

「Ehh, today as well? It's a little.....」

Yeah. Since last night, she has been by my ears, whispering sweet temptations to me continuously.

Her voice is extremely bewitching. Even if I try my best to exercise reason, I will probably not last. Although there are some places I can venture to, I am able to show basic self-control.

On the contrary, the one who is unable to show self-control...

「Ehh, Erm, Mary. I do have limits to my self-control, you know?」

Izuna said. For a few days now, there has been this pulsing vein on her forehead.

「Eh~. Isn't it okay if it's this much.」

「If it's this much, it's way **too much**....!」

「Is that so..... ? 」

「Yes, it is!」

Well, their war of words thus continued.

....However, now and then, they would stare at each other with really scary eyes.

Kazuya wasn't able to resolve their issue easily either.

「However, it can't be helped. Kazuya who stays at the same house as me looks so delicious. If I were to stay with him, I would become a vampire who would go *beta beta* sticking all over him. 」

「....Well, regarding that, it can't be helped. It's a trait of a lone vampire, after all.」

「Ehh, does she really have such a trait?」

「Umu, when there is a human close by, she will seek human warmth. It's the same for all the vampires in this world.」

I see. So, that's why she was *beta beta* sticking all over me like this. She has a really nice smell to her, so it's very dangerous for me.

「I am sorry, Kazuya san~. This is my special trait, so I am unable to control myself~」

「No, you do not need to apologize.」

If she did not do this purposely to make Izuna angry, it can't be helped.

「Un, I guess so. It can't be helped. Therefore, you will sleep in the hall at level 1.」

「Ahh~. So cruel~」

As Mary *shiku shiku* sobbed, she raised her hands to hold her tears back . They are totally crocodile tears.

But there is something that I have noticed.

....Such a situation transpired because she was staying in the same room as me.

If that's the case...

「Will you listen to me for a little, Mary?」

「What is it?」

「If you have your own room, you won't be sticking to me anymore?」

「Probably, I guess.」

「Yoshi, I got it.」

Kazuya placed the freshly made breakfast on the table as he nodded.

「~Ng? What's wrong, Kazuya?」

「In order to make a room available for you, I will clean up level 1 of the castle.」

Thus, today as well, I decided to make an effort at the cleaning duty.

The interior of Level 1.

Previously, I had cleaned up about 5 % of level 1, so I was able to see the deepest part of the hall.

However, considering the dust left behind, there was still some way to go.

「Yoshi, let's do it now?」

Today, Kazuya had prepared a handkerchief mask, too, as well as a dustpan and a broom as he proceeded to the battle with the garbage. Incidentally, both Mary and Izuna went back to sleep on the 2nd floor.

Sefina had not woken up in the first place.

.... I can say with confidence that the one who is the most hardworking is me, the pet....

Argh, it's okay. Today, my heart is prepared.

「Yesterday, I experienced someone buried; therefore, no matter what comes out today, I will not be surprised anymore. 」

Mustering my courage, I gazed at the mountain of dust.
Hence, without a shred of eagerness, I entered the fray.
Or so I thought, however——

「——I've found something.....」

Within the garbage, there was someone.
Not again! This is why I didn't feel like entering.

「Why are people so casually buried in this house.....」

Snuck in the dust and metallic garbage was a white clothed young girl with white hair.

She is the exact opposite of the black gothic vampire from yesterday; however, compared to the gothic girl, her figure is probably smaller in size.

Her chest is pretty decent, though. (Light: Thinking with his lower half again...)
「——Eh, that's wrong. I must wake her up.」

I checked whether she was alive by calling out to her. Oh well, it's alright. Whatever is buried in this castle; whatever happens inside; it's not strange at all. Kazuya psyched himself up as he tried to wake the white-haired girl up. However...

The memories from the other day resurfaced. That time, I became a victim because I carelessly approached her.

「Right, but I've learned.....」

I won't be a victim twice.

「Ooo~iiii, Are you alriiiiiight?」

It may be improper to do that to an unconscious girl; however, because I was slightly far away, I stretched out my hand and *tap tap* shook her. I shook her arms and poked her face to stimulate her, but...

She wouldn't wake up.
Not even a twitch.
「This, surely.....」

No, wait. Isn't that the worst possible case?
I cannot say that she is dead just yet.
Although her breathing appears to have stopped, although her breathing cannot be sensed through her palms, it cannot be said that she is dead just yet.

「~Te OIII! Are you dead!!!?」

Kazuya hurriedly jumped to her side and placed his ears on her chest. There was no sound; however, he caught a faint warmth to her. In other words...

「There is still hope.....!」

I will carry the girl to Izuna and ask of a recommendation for a doctor.
Thinking so, I brought my hands below the girl's neck. Right then...

「Restart request validated.」

The white girl's eyes *gabatto* opened.

「Acknowledging Restart requirement. Absorbing moisture through mucous membrane.」

At that juncture, she grasped Kazuya who was before her eyes. However——

「.....Fuu.....This time, I have dodged it.....」

Kazuya wasn't there.

Kazuya had backed about 1 meter away from the white girl's hand.
He had learnt from the incident with the vampire.
.....That he must not get close to an awakened girl in the midst of the
garbage.....

While thinking so, the increase in ability due to the cleaning day after day had
come into use.

.....I dodged magnificently.

With a triumphant pose in my heart. However, the next moment...

「Pursuing.」

The white girl's arm got detached.

It was flying towards me.

If you asked me, I would say it was a rocket punch.
Although that rocket like arm wasn't spurting out fire from the back, it grasped
Kazuya's body with a strong force.
Then pulled and completely restrained.

「Whaaaaaaaaaaaaat is this ! ? 」

「Due to suspension of function, the authority of the previous master has been
revoked. Resonating heat source confirmed. ——Restarting. Confirmation of the
new master required. Requesting contact with mucous membrane.」

And then, the white girl took a quick look at Kazuya's face as she drew near.

「Wa-Wa Wait a mom.....」

「Confirming waiting request reply.....Rejected」

「Th-this agaaaaaaain!」

Thus, Kazuya, for the second time ever since coming to this world, was kissed.

「Ahh, Kazuya got into trouble..... ! I didn't make it in time..... ! ! 」

「You probably never had the intention to be on time.....Izuna.....」

This time, I could not shout for help, so I was thoroughly attacked for 1 hour.
(Fairy: HUHHHHH HE WAS FUCKING ATTACKED FOR 1 HOUR?!)

I was licked at every part imaginable. She had insane strength which made me unable to escape.

I was rescued by Izuna who was coincidentally going out to take a walk.

「Ah. Good morning, Ex-Master. Shall I quickly check on your bust size with Rena's eyes.」

「Will you stop it, stupid fool!」

Then, the white girl who was sucking on Kazuya cheerfully greeted Izuna.

「Seriously. Mary aside, crossing the line before me is really a downer,
Renarisu • Sebustart」

「Where did I cross the line, Ex-Master?」

「Right here. He is my pet!」

Kazuya, with the pure white girl's saliva *doro doro* dripping over him, stared at Izuna with dead eyes.

「I-Izuna.....What is this kid.....」

Why did she kiss me to such an extent. Furthermore, her saliva had a citrus fragrance and there is this fragrance on her body which smells really good.

「Umu, as you may probably have noticed, she is one of the 4 Devas. An Automaton, Renarisu • Sebustart」

As I suspected. How did the 4 Devas get buried in your castle?

Is this castle the 4 Devas' scrap yard?

「Or rather, an Automaton, huh....」

「To put it simply, she is an android.」

「Ahh, I see! Rena is an android! I really do not know anything at all.」

Albeit fairly stupid, she really is an android.

Certainly, a normal being cannot have a citrus smelling saliva; however, at a glance, from the way she talks, you cannot see her as anything but a normal girl.

「No, No, Rena is definitely an Automaton, Present Master.」

「Ma-Mast.....? Nee, Izuna. I am not sure what's going on now....」

Upon Kazuya's enquiry, Izuna looked at Rena with a bitter expression.

「For an Automaton, a 「Master」 is required to give commands to it. During the Startup, that 「Master」 is designated. Isn't that so, Renarisu?」

「Yes, you are right, Ex-Master. You have studied real hard!」

Pachi pachi pachi Rena clapped and diverted her sights away from Izuna. Then, with a bitter expression, Rena looked at Kazuya.

「Ex-Master... Ahh, I see. 4,000 years back, I was your Master....」

「Seriously.....」

「Ahh..... I do not have that authority anymore, it seems. And this kid's present Master seems to be Kazuya.」

「Yes! From now on till eternity, till your last breath, please take care of me Present Master! — Erm, may I have the honour of knowing your name?」

I was just looking for an available room.
For some reason, I have been shoved with the role of a Master.

Author's note: And this time, it's a perfect Loli. A Loli Android!Are, thinking about it now, the females surrounding the MC have increased by a teeny weeny bit.

Maa, isn't that great!

Light: For those who didn't catch my april fools, sorry! Hopefully I'll do it in

time next year. If you want an idea of what I've done, take a look at the comments~



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Demon lord's Pet ~ Chapter 11

Peerless: The Pet and the Moldkiller!!!

TLs: Fairy, Light

Editors: Onilateur, Onionrings27

Onilateur: Light sure loves his bukkake

Without much further ado, please enjoy the chapter filled with battle scenes, bukkakes and lewd moments.

「Hey, today while cleaning, I opened up a single room...」

During lunch that day, Kazuya reported the results of spring cleaning to Izuna and the rest.

「I'm really sorry about this, always making you take responsibility for this.」
「You are cleaning this morning as well? This is terrible Current Master.」
「Being tasked to do spring cleaning is fine, but there is no one else other than me who wakes up early in the morning...」

Izuna as usual sleeps late.
Sefina is also bad in the morning.
It doesn't matter if it's morning, afternoon, or night. Mary will always be sleeping.
Rena takes time to start up.

With those reasons, all 4 of them are weak in the morning.
Now, even though it's in the afternoon, other than Izuna and Rena, the rest are still not awake.

「Ahh! Kora! Renarisu. That's my bacon! Don't take it!」
(TL note: It's a sound. Say it at the top of your voice KORAAAA)

「I do not listen to Ex-Master's commands. Rena will only react to Current Master's commands. With that said *Pakuru Chomp*」

「Ahh!」



Even though both of them are in the midst of scrambling noisily for the bacon, Mary is still fast asleep on the sofa. Speaking of which, today as well, she snuck into my bed and although I managed to peel her off, it was hard work.

Even so, she isn't awake now.

Although she is a supernatural existence, "What's with this 'unable to wake up early' syndrome.", I thought. Well, I will just place her breakfast here.

「In any case, I had searched the room but...」

「Hmm, why did you trail off? Did you find something weird?」

「I guess so. From the door, there is the subtle smell of mold. It can't be opened.」

That's right. In the deepest region of level 1, a room exists in a location even deeper than the place where I dug out Rena.

However, the dust really is in a different league. I can even smell it from outside the closed door.

「 Oh well, I'm planning to re-instill my fighting spirit and start cleaning it this afternoon...」

“That's why” is what Kazuya tried to convey as his mouth suddenly came to a halt.

That's because,

「 Mold?! Is it mold?!」

Izuna's face paled as she suddenly grasped me.

「 A-Are you alright, Kazuya?!」

「 W-well, it's because I didn't open it.」

「 I-I see... It's a blessing in disguise... But, this is bad! It's an emergency!」

Thus, with a *batabata* as if searching for something, she started going around the room flipping through things, here and there.

“What is she doing?”, thought Kazuya as he was looking. With a *Tototo* Rena approached him,

「 You have done well to return safe and sound. As expected of Rena's current master (Go-Shujin-sama)! ! 」

「 Ah, you really can't say that.」

(ED note: That is the literal translation. None of us could figure out what it meant either, or even who said it. We believe that it was that Izuna that said it.)

「 Eh? You guys, why are you in such a fluster...?」

For these people, who are oblivious to dirt; none of them should be surprised about finding mold at this point.

「 This isn't the time for that kind of talk...! ——This is it, I found it!」

With that, the thing that Izuna pulled out, was a big cane. She fastened it to her thinly clad waist.

「 Now, Let's head to that room, Kazuya!」

She said, while having sweat drops on her forehead.

After approximately three minutes, we made it to the room on the first floor. In addition to the castle being dirty, it's also huge. Just reaching the room takes time.

However, there's something more worrisome than the travel time to the room.

「About this room... Why, are you all so equipped...?」

For some reason, Izuna was carrying a staff whose length was approximately her height. In addition, Renarisu was wearing something resembling a visor. They were in an attire completely unrelated to cleaning mold.

(ED note: This is a visor as in a mask or the glass of a motorcycle helmet; not the hat variety.)

It can't be helped. Therefore, even if it's only himself who is being level headed, Kazuya brought vinegar from the kitchen. The vinegar can be poured onto some cloth to rub off the mold.

As expected of using flavorings

「TL note: The Author specifically uses SaShiSuSeSo which is explained below. Therefore I had translated it as flavourings

Sa- Satou (Sugar) Shi – Shio (Salt) Su – Su (Vinegar) Se – Seuyu (Soy Sauce) So – Miso (Miso)」

「Umm, why is current master grinning while taking a look at that bottle of vinegar?」

「Ng... No I am just thinking to myself.」

I'll be treated weirdly for being seen grinning while holding a bottle of vinegar. Let's be careful.

「——More importantly, what are you doing Rena?」

There is red light emitting from Renarisu's visor as she stares at the door.

「I was confirming the interior and whether the mold is growing or not.」

「Ehhh? Are you able to see through things?」

If that's true, then that's an awesome tool.

「Eh? But I'm not able to... This is an additional tool used to somewhat increase my sense of smell. So, I was trying to sense things out by smell. To be

frank, it stinks of mold.」

「Then, isn't it hardly any different from me?!」

Even a human like me can figure that out?!

(Light note: As in, even he can smell it without any need of equipment)

「Oh well (Maa), please don't worry about it! Anything a human can do, an automaton can do as well, after all.」

Rena laughed with a “Kara kara”.

Is it really possible for this girl to be part of the existences known as the four devas?

「The two of you; I'm sorry to intrude, however it's about time.」

「Izuna...?」

Meanwhile, Izuna is the only one with a serious expression. I've been wondering what's wrong since earlier.

The atmosphere is changing.

「Umu, get yourself fired up, Kazuya... That's right... I will pass this over to you.」

Izuna handed over something that looked like a dagger, or maybe even a cleaver.

「ED Note: it's not a cleaver but we couldn't find an english equivalent to it.
[Picture Link](#)」

It's a short bladed weapon.

「It's a dagger embedded with a special power. It can grow both large and small. If you wish for it, it can even take the appearance that you prefer.」

「??? An appearance that I prefer...?」

「Umu, for example, if you find it to be a hassle wielding it as it is now, it is possible to shrink it.」

Certainly, it's not currently a size that would fit comfortably in my hands. In that case, let's try it...

... Please shrink...

Then, the moment I wished for it, the sword shrunk, and became of a size

that could settle in my palm.

「This is amazing. Are you sure that I can take it?」

「What? It's just a sword infused with magic. Even with your magic power, you can still use something like this. Even though it's sharpness is only comparable to that of a letter opener.」

「Iya, Thank you. Still, why are you giving something like this to a housekeeper...?」

「Because our opponent is mold.」

Ah, I see. I should remove the stubborn mold with this thing. For the first time, I have realized that Izuna actually knows something regarding cleaning, as well.

「Now then... Fuu...Let's go...」

Then Izuna took in a deep breath.

It must be quite an awful sight, to make Izuna become this serious.

“Then, I must resolve myself as well.”, thought Kazuya as he extended his hand to the door and opened it.

Then, entering inside, there was,

「——」

Mold, was there. (...)

「——Eh?」

Specifically speaking, it was a green ball of moss. It felt as though it was something that had swelled up to multiple times its size.

Moreover, in the center of it was a big eye.

It was floating there with a *pika pika*

「...What is that...」

「It's mold. ——I see. So, the cause for the spread was not firmly closing the faucet in the kitchen huh...? 」

「No. Umm, I'm sorry to interrupt as you're calmly analyzing, but mold shouldn't have eyes right? It's not supposed to be floating right?」

「What are you saying, Current Master. This is the enemy of humans, 『House Mold』y'know?」

What the hell are you saying, I felt like tsukkomi'ing Rena.

However, it's not the time for that.

『——Aa.』

The enormous ball of mold talked. Or rather, it's looking here.
Its diameter is probably several meters. It has a strong imposing presence.

「Eh? Umm, why is it looking this way?」

「What are you saying, Kazuya? Even mold has a defensive instinct. If a piece of cloth were to come and threaten its life, isn't it normal for it to aim for it?」

「What the hell is up with that theory?!」

「For molds, so long as humans enter a room which is easy for them to propagate, they will consider them as enemies. If something clean were to enter the room, it will try to pollute it.」

Just as Izuna said, the floating ball of mold sluggishly neared.

「Now, get ready Kazuya!」

Izuna struck out her staff up ahead, and the tip of the cane started accumulating fire.

「Master, master. Please order me as soon as possible. My combat preparations are ready! 」

Rena's whole body is emitting both steam and heat.
The tension increased by a lot.

「Umm... why is it, this type of atmosphere?」

「This is... what it means to fight mold!」

『——Ooo!!』

The mold, started attacking.
His attacking method is trying to tackle us with his body.

「Dodge it, Kazuya!」

So, as he was being urged on by Izuna, Kazuya started moving. However before he could get out of the way,

「Current master, I'll act as a shield.」

「Rena?!」

Renarisu advanced forward and received the Mold Ball.

A sound of *thud* rang from the impact.

「Eh? Isn't mold, supposed to be spore-like.....」

「Don't lose focus, Kazuya!」

Haa, if you look at it like this,

「Ah, it was impossible...」

「Reenaaaa—?!」

「Ahh, Renarisu has been caught by the mold!」

With a *Zumomomo* sound, that matched the force being used, she was being sucked into the Mold Ball.

「Oi oi oi oi?!」

「Heiyaaaaa, please don't touch meeeeeee—」

Renarisu was gradually being buried from her arms to her legs.

Furthermore, some parts of the Mold Ball's body began to stretch out into tentacles,

「Nuu! T-that's a place that you shouldn't enter desu! Y-yada...」

As it was groping her body, it captured her.

「... T-this, I-I hate this. M-masteeer, Rena confirms that she's in a pinch. P-please retrieevee meeeee」

「I'll do it so just stop talking— ! ! 」

Kazuya who walked forward, splashed the vinegar at the Mold Ball.

(Light Note: Kazuya who walked forward, bukkake'd the Mold ball with Vinegar.)

Approximately 100ml of vinegar flew in a circular arc, attacking the Mold Ball,

『——Giioooo』

It worked.

It released an obvious groan, and the Mold Ball staggered.

During that time, with my dagger, I scraped off the dust surrounding Renarisu, pulled her arms which appeared, and bailed her out. Using the force from pulling her out, we retreated in one breath and stood a distance away from the

mold

「Fuaaa... I thought I was a goner」

While in the arms of Kazuya, Renarisu moved with a robotic *GiGiGi* sound. Wrapping around Kazuya's body, she hugged him.

「As expected, the mold is impossible... Rena is weak against particle monsters such as mooold. Since they enter my thermal exhausts and jaaam them.」

「Please say that earlier ! 」

「Fuueen. Because I've accumulated heat, I can't moovee. Please remove it. 」

「Ah, I've got it, I've got it.」

He complained in a low voice as he was weakly hugging her, and rubbed off the mold from the various clogged parts.

「Ahh, that place feels good...」

Although she says she's an android, because she has various squishy *Puni Puni* parts, touching her feels quite good.

Holding her tight, also feels good.

While thinking stuff like that, he inserted a finger into the gap of what seemed to be where her thermal exhaust ports are located.

「Nnuu」

「Don't raise such strange moan...」

「B-but, it feels good...nn, desu. Ah ...」

(Light Note: I'm keeping the desu. I'M KEEPING IT)

To the weak voice that would occasionally break out in a sweet moan, his heart quivered.

Each time he traced his finger alongside the gap, Renarisu's back would spasm. More importantly, her cheeks that were flushed and her drowsy expression was cute.

「Hiyaa... Auu... Nnaa... 」

This is bad. This is cleaning. I'm only removing the mold inside her thermal exhaust ports.

Don't misunderstand, me, Kazuya kept reminding himself within his heart.

However, *bikubiku* each time her body shudders, wicked thoughts in his mind increased.

The part that shouldn't be having a reaction is on the verge of having a reaction.

「Nnn... Ann...」

This is, bad. Mouu, at this rate I'll really hug her hard.

With such desires being intensified, my reasoning was almost blown away.

——At that moment.

「The thermal exhaust is there?!」

The moment I removed the mold from the port, steam vented out.

It's very hot. My palm is about to burn.

「Ah, sorry. Due to me feeling a bit excited, my temperature rose.」

「Your temperature raises when you feel excited!？」

「Androids' body temperature change based on their emotions, so please be careful., 」

「You should've said that earlier as well!!!」

However, after he was somehow able to remove the remains of the mold, Renarisu became able to move.

In front of those two, Izuna came running quickly towards them.

The girl with her unreasonable cold eyes glared at us in disgust.

「...Are you done with your flirting?」

「No, this is...」

「Are you done?」

「Yes, I'm done.」

Because creating excuses is not good, I immediately nodded.

「Obedience is foremost! So for now, I'll forgive it. ... That's why, with this, you should've understood! Lower your guard and you'll be done in!」

「No, umm...」

About that, there is still something that I don't understand.

I don't understand why the Mold would grow tentacles and turn into a

monster that attacks girls, is what I want to ask, but it seems like it isn't the time for such chatter.

The Mold Ball is drawing near.

「I'll attack it with heat.」

「Rena will blast it with steam.」

Izuna steadied her staff, and Rena readied her fists, as the two entered their battle stances once again.

I don't really understand, but it's a fact that we have to get rid of the mold.

「.....」

In my hand is the dagger. A blade that seems to be able to change into anything.

If that's the case, according to my wish, become something to fight against this mold in front of me.

「K-kabi〇raaaa!!」

(Light: A reference to a brand of cleaning products: Kabi Killer—Kabi being “Mold”)

The dagger transformed in an instant, into a container that could eject liquids, like a sprayer.

I mean, for some reason the contents are there as well.

What, because I imagined the container, its contents were automatically filled? This dagger is amazing.

「Muu, what is it, Kazuya. Is that even a weapon?!」

「I-it's a weapon, probably!」

I think it's the ultimate weapon against mold.

「Alright, now then, ——here I go」

「U-uuuooooo!!」

『——Oooooo』

And thus, the anti-mold battle unfolded.

30 minutes later.

The 3 of them who became exhausted, sat down in the room where the mold was annihilated.

「I-it's over right? Izuna... Rena...」

「Yes... However, after defeating the first mold, I didn't expect that a second mold ball would appear as well~」

「However, it really was all thanks to Kazuya. I didn't expect that the mist that was ejected from that liquid container could have such effectiveness! Thank you Kazuya」

「Although the sour smell still remains a little, it's amazing Current Master」

「...Why thank you... 」

This way, somehow, they were able to rescue a room in the castle, However,

「Well, this is this world's way of exterminating mold. Do you understand how it works now?」

「I understand how it works now. However, everything is beyond my expectations! 」

From now on, whenever Kazuya discovers mold, it is a must to report to her. Kazuya had carved that into his heart.



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Demon lord's Pet Chapter 12 ~ A meal with the Pet

Sorry for the delay. We are still continuing this so anyone is wondering.

TL: Fairy, Light

Editor: Onilateur, Onionrings

OnionRings27: When you readers out there read this chapter, listen to this song: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dxgfWvm2WUA>

You'll understand later! Mwahahahahahahaha

Demon lord's Pet Chapter 12 ~ A meal with the Pet

That evening; During the period where Izuna, Sefina, and Renarisu left the house for work,

「Fuaa, Good Morning, Kazuya-san」

Maria got up from the sofa after 10 odd hours.

「Good Morning, but it's already evening you know.」

「Fua, Is that so?」

「How can you be so bold, as to sleep in a brightly lit place, Mary?!」

Be it in the morning or in the afternoon, she didn't seem to have any problem being illuminated by the light

Mary slept all the way through the day. Despite there being a strong light source beside the sofa, she didn't seem to care

「No matter how bright it is, I will become drowsy wayo~」

「It's due to me having an image that vampires are weak to sunlight and light.」

At least, that seems to be Kazuya's image.

「That's not the case wayo. On the contrary, Vampires manipulate lightning to some extent therefore, they will get used to light.」

It appears somehow or another that the vampires in this world are different from those I know.

I thought of it, as I looked at Mary who was stretching while getting bathed in the twilight.

「By the way, I am hungry wayo. Kazuya-san, May I eat you up?」
「I will be troubled if I get eaten. I am now heating it up so please wait for a moment.」

The ice box that was brought in a while back was of great service. As I am able to put food aside for the residents of the house who have a different sleep schedule.

Placing fire into the kitchen's magical stone stove, warming the pot that was placed in the ice box.

Almost instantly, one is able to eat warm food. However,

「kafuu」 *Chomp*
「It hurts?!」

Mary bit the nape of my neck.
Since when had she approached me and climbed onto my body?
I hadn't noticed anything at all until she clinged onto me and bit me.

「Vampires have the ability to hide their presence. Fuaa, ya 'ont nawtice me wayo (You won't notice me wayo) 」
「Don't speak while biting!」

The pain only lasted for an instant. Before I knew it, that sensation of pain disappeared.
It appears, somehow or another, that there is an anaesthetic effect to her teeth. What she sucks is not blood but body fluids and, something similar to that person's energy.
Just what are those who are called vampires. However, since it is a fact that they had evolved, there's no helping it.

Well, compared to getting sucked by her and getting anemic, this is certainly better...

At most, my skin becomes dry and I will only become tired. However...

「Wait for a few more seconds. I'll be finished in just a moment.」

She concentrated only on my neck, as she offered her advice(Comfort).

However,thereafter she inclined her head slightly,

「Ara. The taste changed. Compared to before, it got more mellow, sweeter, and thicker.」

「So there are flavours huh.」

「Of course. With one's growth (to adulthood), the taste will change... Recently, what have you done?」

Even if I were to say I did something, it's just normal housework...

「Speaking of which, the other day, I battled with the mold.」

When I said those words while being reminded of those unpleasant memories, Mary literally jumped.

「Mold?! A Level 0 Kazuya-san battled with it?!」

「Izuna and Rena were present as well though. However, is that something to be really surprised about?」

「For a level 0 to battle a biological contaminant related opponent which can only narrowly be defeated by someone level 3 and above... So, did you win?」

「Ahhh, well...」

Thanks to the capabilities of the respected vinegar, we were able to win somehow using the shapeshifting sword.

「Therefore... Please raise your neck a little and let me see your collar?」

「?」

Moving according to what she said to me, I raised my neck. Mary who moved around me widened her eyes again.

「Your abilities increased... Furthermore, to that extent...」

「Oi oi, I can't see it from here though.」

「Eh... Ahh... I see. So I will inform you now.」

Mary read out the numerical values of the abilities to me.

Obino Kazuya Level: 0

Physical Strength 210

Defence 150

Speed/Agility 70

Magical Power/ Mana 10

Resistance 155

「Eh? It had doubled again... Seriously?」

Certainly, from the past.

Obino Kazuya Level: 0

Physical Strength 70

Defence 90

Speed/Agility 20

Magical Power/ Mana 1

Resistance 25

Is how it was. There are even some that have more than doubled.

「It's true, you know. I am astonished as well. Staying at Level 0 and yet getting such attributes...」

Speaking of which, my level did not increase. Is that something really rare?

「Normally, during the times where one's attributes increases, it is due to them defeating monsters. Therefore, their level increases as well. However, in your case, the one you defeated is a mold which is not a monster. Therefore...」

Therefore, my level did not increase huh. I see.

「A status worthy of a Level 2... Un, therefore, it becomes so tasty...」

Jasuri (SFX for slurping up excess saliva.) Mary who lick her lips.

「For the time being, there is food for you. So please do not eat me.」

「I understand. Since you're still Izuna's possession... However, isn't emergency rations (Kazuya) that make you a meal, wonderful?」

「I believe it's tasty, so please taste the food that I made now..」

With that, I carried the heated food to the table.

It is the vegetable soup and sandwiches that I had placed in the ice box in advance to preserve it.

2 persons' share.

「Eh? Why is there 2 persons' portion?」

「I am eating as well, you know.」

「Kazuya-san? Why?」

「I have yet to eat my lunch.」

「Even at such a late hour? Why so?」

Mary tilted her head. What the. She couldn't understand?

「No. Isn't eating all alone, insipid? Doesn't Mary think so as well?」

「Perhaps... you were waiting for me to wake up?」

「Ou」

(Yes)

There are people who enjoy eating together with their pets.

Eating together will taste better, I guess.

「Or else... did you want to eat alone?」

Just to make sure, I tried asking Mary. If she refuses, I guess I will change the time and place to have my meal.

However, Mary's dumbfounded face loosened a little.

「——Uun. I wish to eat with you」

(Uun, means No (Spoken))

「If that's the case, that's great. Let's eat.」

「Hai!」

With that, Kazuya and Mary had a meal on the same table.

「It's tasty...」

The soup which got slightly boiled down, got a little salty. Nevertheless, as far as Mary is concerned, it appears likely that she found it tasty.

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Chapter 13 – Demon Lord’s Pet

ペットと秘密の部屋

The Pet and the mysterious room

TL: Light and Faerieee

Editor: Onilateur & Onionrings

Faerieee: We try to do this once a week

Chapter 13: The Pet and the mysterious room

「.....Oh?」

That day, in the middle of the night, Kazuya was suddenly awakened by an impact.

There’s someone who had hopped into the bed in the area by his shoulder.

“So Izuna snuck in again huh?”, he thought as he opened his eyes,

「Haii」

「.....Mary?」

Seen through the pale light, was Mary’s face.

「What is it, this late at night?」

「Hey, can I ask you to accompany me with something for a bit?」

「You want me to accompany you for something?」

「Ee (Yes), can you please get up?」

“What can it be?”, Kazuya thought, as he got up from the sofa.

「It’s here. Come.」

Thus, Mary was pulling him by the hand as they exited the room.

The corridor, even if it was dimly lit, still had a gloomy atmosphere.

Within it, Mary and Kazuya were walking.

「What’s wrong, Mary. It’s still the middle of the night y’know?」

「After hearing that you defeated the mold, I felt like taking a look at that room.」

「No. About that... Doing it in the morning or in the middle of the day should be

good enough, right?」

「In the morning and the day, I will be asleep.」

At night, the humans in this world typically are... How should I say, bad with the dark(・・・・・).

Aside from the main street and the few places that have a lamp post, the night is entirely shrouded in darkness.

That's why, normally, people don't go outside (at night).

... Aside from vampires, that is...

I've heard that vampires have night vision. That's why, it seems that there's no difference be it morning, noon, or night. So at night, aside from the main street, no-one else wanders except the vampires and their families.

That's why I have been told by Izuna to be careful. Nonetheless,

「It is expectedly tough for me to be roused out of bed at midnight, Mary...」
「Fufu, I'm really sorry but I really wanted to see it with just the two of us.」
She showed me her fangs that are longer than that of a human.

Her dog ears were swaying as she spoke.*Pyon Pyon*
So cute. Coupled with her physique, it rouses a protective nature.
Although, from the way she speaks, she's older than me.
For some reason I feel like I'm being tricked...
Even while thinking that,

「Let's go, Kazuya san.」
「Yeah...」

Kazuya went down to the first floor, alongside Mary.
Mary, who entered the room where they fought the mold, was looking around restlessly.

「So, what do you think, Mary. What are your impressions?」
「Nn~ although a little of it has remained, it seems to be fine.」
「Remained?」
「If there is a certain amount of remains left from the mold, it is possible for it to resurrect y'know」
「Geh, seriously...」

I want to avoid battling with it again. Both mentally and physically.

「Well, if it's this much, it should be safe.」

「You know it?」

「Energy drain, energy perception is the vampire's forte after all. Mou, I think that even if Kazuya had entered alone he should've been fine. For the next morning however, thinking that it will be fine after defeating it just once... If you have such thoughts entering the room and die; it is no fault of mine. 」

Don't say such scary things. Even though I certainly thought of coming back tomorrow morning in order to clean it.

「Fufufu, It's alright. Since everything is fine.」

Mary smiled at Kazuya as she spoke.

As if. That line meant that she just came here to make sure from the very beginning.

「... Or perhaps, Mary was worried for me and came to the room at such a late hour?」

「Fufu, I wonder.」

Mary who moved her face away as if trying to deceive.

She called me, "Emergency Rations," while looking at me with those bewitching eyes. However, in reality she seems to be a really nice girl.

「... How should I say this, thanks a lot...」

「You're welcome. ——Even still, this place... is a bit dim~」

「Well, for a room where sunlight can't enter and has the requirements needed for mold to multiply, of course it would be dim.」

Even though it is a ten tatami mat room, it doesn't have a window.

It's a room that only has a kitchen, living room, and a toilet.

Compared to the room in the second floor, this one's facilities are pretty old.

Perhaps, because it's so old, we could probably use it as a storeroom...

Kazuya, who was cleaning the room after defeating the mold, had such thoughts.

「The light is pretty gloomy too huh.」

「Just in case, I wiped it too.」

The transparent crystal-like light attached onto the ceiling worked like the magic stones used in the streets. Magical stones are minerals that contain magical power. To put it in another way, there are batteries attached to it. Having the whole room powered by it, it's slightly dark.

「It might be necessary to change——」

It out... The moment I was saying that...

——Fuu

The lights went out.

Because the door was shut, the room turned completely dark.

「Oh? Black out... There's probably no way that that's it right?」

The lighting is being supplied energy by the magical stone.

Because there are no wires, having a blackout due to a natural disaster is unlikely...It's convenient... However, once the magical stone is used up, the light completely disappears...

The devil's stone has a usage life cycle and if it's exceeded, it'll break.

Most likely, this is what is currently happening.

「I'll replace it later. For now, I need to get a light.」

Since there are no flashlights here, I'll have to open the door and grab the light from the corridor.

As he was trying to move,

「——！」

「W-what's wrong?!」

Don Something hit my stomach.

No, isn't this feeling that of being hugged.

Something slender is wrapping around my back.

I can't see through the darkness, but surely the mold didn't return right...

....Considering that I don't have any equipment on me, I'd be done for...

While shuddering for a bit, he strained his eyes to look at his abdomen,

「Fuuuuuuu~~~~」

「.....M-Mary?」

Mary, had come to hug him tightly. Moreso,

「It's so dark, I'm scared...」

「Eeee?!」

「Uuuuuu...」

She was trembling and on the verge of tears.

「Ah, umm, ahh... T-there there...」

Because of the sudden situation, Kazuya stroked her head in a panic.

Doing that, her tears slightly settled, but Kazuya's mind was still filled with confusion.

... Why is the girl who showed composure earlier, trembling to this degree?

I don't know. In any case, for now, the priority is getting the light up again.

However,

「Uuu.....」

Holding onto my waist, with her vampire power, she planted herself in place.

I won't be able to move like this.

「I can't walk anymore...」

It's as if a thick root is holding down a big tree.

At this rate, he won't be able to do anything so,

「Mary. Excuse me, for a bit.」

「Fuee.....?!」

I wrap my hands under Mary's shoulders, who is hugging me at my waist, and carried her up.

Due to Mary's legs being lifted off the ground, Kazuya was now able to move.

And so,

「Yotto (There we go)」

He opened the door.

By doing that, the light from the corridor came in.

With that he decided to leave the room.

「... Look, didn't it become bright?」

「Un, so it appears, right.」

Coming out of the darkness, Mary seems to have calmed down.

When I look at the girl's face illuminated by the dim light from the corridor, as

expected, there are tears on her face.

It seems that she was seriously afraid.

「... Aren't vampires the race of the night?」

「——That goes for vampires, but I'm only half.」

「Speaking of, you were half werewolf right...?」

「My father was a werewolf, while my mother was a vampire. That's why my night vision doesn't work, and I'm afraid of the dark. ——To the point where I'd sleep, in order to forget my fear...」

ED note: Yeah, it's dumb considering that werewolves are also creatures of the night. Just go with it...

「Speaking of... Mary, when you sleep in a room, it always has lighting in it.」

Light note: Yeah, he used “Speaking of” (そういえば) twice.

Izuna as well, although she's bad with darkness, she got used to sleeping in the dark. However, Mary alone, seems to always use the stand-type lamp near the sofa.

The orange colored light didn't seem to affect her sleep, so I didn't pay any attention to it.

「By all means, you had placed it there because you are afraid of the dark.」

「... Un. In these past several thousand years of having been abandoned, the night became much more severe for me...」

I see. Well, after being buried under dust for a couple thousand years, there isn't anything wrong with developing a fear of the dark.

TL note: “Dark phobia” or “scotophobia”

「Whenever I'm afraid, I always crawl towards you...」

「You sneaking in, had that type of reason behind it...」

Each and every time, I thought it was in order to tease Izuna.

ED note: it looks like this was supposed to be spoken by Kazuya but the author left it at a thought instead. The next sentence makes a lot more sense if you think of it that way.

「If I wanted to tease her, I would've done it more skillfully.」

「Yup, that's right... But well, how do I say this? I'm glad that I understand what you're afraid of...」

「Eh?」

「Un, that's right. From now on, whenever you feel afraid in the night, come to my side. If it stops your shivering, then it's a small price to pay.」

That's right. As a pet, I have the role to preserve the mind of my owner.

That's why, it'll be great if she can get 'peace of mind' by snuggling up to me, Kazuya thought.

「Th...thanks...Kazuya-San...」

「Ou. Now then, isn't it about time for you to come down?」

「Eh?」

Right now, their condition is that Kazuya is still being hugged by Mary.

They can't stay like that forever (as much as they reluctantly wish to)

「Fufu, that's right... However, just a bit more, let's stay like this...」

「Nn, roger that.」

「And... Ending up like this, keep it a secret from other people, alright?」

「That too, roger.」

Light note: I wanted to keep the roger TT~TT

「...Thanks...」

After waiting for Mary to regain her calm, quietly, they returned to Kazuya and the rest's room.

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Demon Lord's Pet Chapter 14

The Pet and the Vacuum Cleaner and the Mascot

Sorry for the delay guys...

There are too many people who worked on this chapter so I will just credit it to the RTD team.

The Pet Vacuum Cleaner and Mascot

ペットと掃除機とマスコット

Likewise, today, Kazuya is excavating the castle. This time, it's the area around the 2nd floor staircase. The equipment is the same as usual. In addition, attached to my waist is the transforming sword. Sometimes, it's used to scrape out the dust that got hardened; like soil or rocks. I noticed that my skills in castle excavation are steadily increasing. However,

「... Recently, I noticed that I am always doing this. But is this really okay?」

Kazuya enquired of the demon queen beside him with a serious look. Digging out the four Devas; dealing with the threat of the mold; Kazuya had generally conveyed that to the girl while he was excavating the castle.

「Removing the dirt all this while, won't you feel bored, Izuna?」

「It's okay, Kazuya. I find it to be a little enjoyable. I wanted to try digging a hole.」

「But that does not mean that I will do it like a dog. *wan wan*」

Removing the dirt is solely for convenience's sake.

It has been several days since the cleaning started. However, there is still rubbish between Izuna's room and the main door.

Although, there is just enough room made for humans to pass.

「At the very least, I want to try opening the main castle doors to the point where we can walk.」

「Ganbatte, Kazuya」

ED note: 「Ganbatte」 is similar to 「Do your Best」

「... Coming from the very person who had dirtied it, is really biting. Well, after all, I am a pet. I will work hard.」

With one hand on the broom, I advance into the dust castle dungeon to excavate it.

「Again (・・・・)」

Again, there is a dust cocoon.

On the floor, there is an elliptic dust ball rolled to the corner of the 2nd floor. Eating tempura-don repeatedly, even as few as three times, can make it no longer taste good, dammit.

ED note: Kazuya is basically saying that finding dust cocoons with people in them is getting old in the same way that you can get sick of eating the same thing repeatedly.

It wouldn't be strange if it's nothing but trouble.

「Oi, this is huge.」

「This seems to be a situation to worry about things like that. I do not want to touch that dust.」

「Please implement some countermeasures, Izuna. Why is it that there are always weird things buried in your castle?!」

「That's because I am the demon queen. This castle is getting converted into a dungeon you know?」

「Don't attach a plausible reason to it!」

「Well... Well... I was unable to clean up until now; so I left it be...? 」

「This is not something you can say...!」

When I glared at her with narrowed eyes, Izuna whistled and averted her eyes. Not yet... Not yet... She still has yet to attain a sense for cleanliness. Therefore, for now, it can't be helped. At the moment, this girl is too much. I will scold her slightly later. However, as for now, I will leave it be.

「Haa, let's ascertain its contents.」

「Ahh! If it's rubbish, I will send it to the rubbish bin, so please tell me.」

As he turned his back to Izuna, who was smiling and waving her hands at him, Kazuya approached the cocoon.
It's hella big...

In all, it's about 4 meters in total. The corridors on the second floor have pretty high ceiling. However, it almost reached the ceiling.

The rubbish tower is probably clad in dust. If that's the case, Izuna will send the rubbish in one shot to the rubbish area. So I had thought, at that point in time...

——Dokun.

I could hear a heartbeat.

「... Na, Izuna. Why is it that within these castles of dust, there always seems to be a living being preserved inside?」

「We..Well, I don't quite understand that as well」

——Dokun

I could hear it again.

「... It's fine even if you d...don't look at it, Kazuya. There are really weird sounds coming out from it.」

「If we have reached this point, it's inexcusable to not ascertain what it is, I guess...」

Saying so, Kazuya thrust his arm and broom into the cocoon of dust.
To cut open the cocoon, I vertically slashed down on it.
Within the cocoon,

「... Gururui」

「Seriously?」

It's a dragon.

It is a huge monster with unique characteristics like grey scales and grey eyes, which makes one believe it to be some sort of a reptile.

Why is it in the castle; furthermore, in the middle of the dust?

Certainly, if one is hiding in such a cocoon, it has got to be around 4 meters.

「What's this——— ! !!」

「Guruuuaaaa」

The moment Kazuya cried out, the dragon stretched out its wings and flapped them.

「Muaaa」

With a blast of wind, Kazuya's body was struck mercilessly and tumbled out into the corridor.

The one who caught his shirt was Izuna.

「Ar...Are you alright, Kazuya?」

「Can't you see that I am just dandy?」

TL Note: It's a sarcastic remark

「N..No... I can't see that at all...」

「Because I'm not.」

The gale the dragon churned up is intense. Since Kazuya's body and face hit the floor heavily, blood came out from his nose.

Conclusion: It's painful. However, that is not the main problem.

「What the— That dragon!」

「Eh? Er...Erm. That is called a dust dragon. Its an omnivore. Its intelligence is low.」

「I am not asking about that sort of thing. Why did you raise it indoors?」

「N...NO... I did not plan to raise it indoors at all. Speaking of which, I have never even once raised a dragon as a pet.」

「Then, why the hell is it here?」

「... It was a mama dragon who had set its sight on that pile of dust. So there is a possibility that it had placed her egg there.」

「Did this nest get built arbitrarily on its own accord?!」

Speaking of which, did the town dragon haphazardly chose this place to hatch this egg or something? What a reckless act.

「Well, it's due to the Dragon King in this town being big-hearted. Basically, it can't be helped since the dragons are able to live as they please. Due to the dragons having too much freedom, problems arose which resulted with them being eaten as meat.

「What a bloodthirsty town this is...」

「Hahaha. This extent of brutality is going to be expected, isn't it. Due to these bored kings gathering together.」

Izuna chuckled while explaining the situation. However, this isn't a situation to be laughing.

「Guraaaaaa!」

The dragon is raging. Furiously raging.

How should I put it... It's looking over here. Speaking of which, isn't it an omnivore?

「Eh? Doesn't that mean we are in a pinch...」

If we make a wrong move, won't we get eaten? No way! Having to encounter a dragon during my housekeeping lifestyle and die. That's seriously the worst!

With that, Kazuya went pale. Izuna, who was standing at his side, caressed his head.

「Ha ha, it's okay, Kazuya. There is no need to panic like that.」

「...Eh...?」

「I had said that this thing is an omnivore, didn't I?」

「Iya, therefore we should hurry...」

It's an omnivore. Therefore, don't they eat humans as well?

「No No. That thing eats nothing but garbage.」

「Eh?」

「Look. Look at it closely. What the dragon is looking at, are the items in your hands.

Now that she mentions it, what the dust dragon is looking at, is the dustpan that Kazuya is holding as well as the pile of dust that was gathered on top of it.

There is roughly a bucketful worth of dust in it.

「Guaaa?」

While letting out a growl which I thought to be fierce, the dust dragon tilted its head.

It's as though it's saying

「Won't you give it to me?」

「... You want it?」

「Guaaa」

It nodded

「I see. So let's do this 」

I threw my accumulated dust towards the dust dragon. With that,

「Guaaa♪」

It started to eat it happily. In short, something like a vacuum cleaner.
And a short while after eating,

「Guaaa〜」

It gave a cry of satisfaction. That instant,

「Guaa...」

「Eh? It became smaller?!」

The dust dragon had shrunk
The 4-meter-long body shrank to roughly about one meter.

「When a dust dragon becomes hungry, its skin will expand and will become huge in order to eat a large amount of dust. However, since it had not eaten for a while, it had become that big... Just by eating that, didn't it become smaller?」

「What a curious constitution.. Puwa」

The dust dragon jumped towards Kazuya and licked him with its long tongue.

「Disgusting...」

「Guaaa〜」

And it followed me around happily.

「... Erm, What's with this dragon?」

「It seems to have become emotionally attached to you. It's still young so it's unable to eat the hardened dust around here.

Ahh, therefore, the dragon wanted the swept up dust that had been sufficiently broken down

「...No, not that. Even if it's emotionally attached to me, what should I do?」
「Isn't it good? It just means that you have a pet as well.」

Due to that, the Maou Queen's family has gained another family member. It's probably recommended to have one vacuum cleaner dragon in the family. If it's a vacuum cleaner dragon in an alternate world, it will be cool, I guess.

However, if it's a dragon, it is likely to burn all the dust down. No, since it's a dust dragon, it can't spit fire.

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Demon Lord's Pet Chapter 15

Nothing Much to say. Light is a Slacker

Light: Post it after you return!

Light: I am too lazy to log in ! XD

Which says about the 10 hours delay

「Mumumu, your parameters have risen again.」

「Oh~ is that so?」

While having lunch, Izuna said that.

Well, recently, I've been cleaning so that might be the case.

「Umu, this is.....it has risen quite considerably. How's your body's condition?」

「Extremely ordinary. —Ah, but, it seems like I've been able to lift stuffs like large cabinets with a single hand.」

Even if there were any furniture obstructing my way while in the middle of cleaning, I'm now able to move them away with my own strength.

That's a considerable progress, thought Kazuya.

「Well, I guess that's about right. With your parameters, something like that would be a breeze.」

With that, Izuna spoke about his parameters.

Obino Kazuya level.O

Physical Strength 390

Defense 350

Agility 100

Mana 10

Resistance 180

Apparently his parameters were like that.

They've grown quite a bit.

「Fumu fumu fumu.....」

「Izuna?」

Izuna was making a serious expression as she looked at these parameters.
Then,

「With these parameters.....it'll probably work.」

「Eh? What'll work?」

「Wait a moment.」

In an instant, she vanished from that spot.

「Even if you tell me to wait.....」

Where the heck is she going? Also, she has yet to finish her meal though.
Would it be alright to clean up?

.....For the time being, let's just finish my own share so I can tidy up as soon as I can.

The moment he thought that,

——Dosa!

「Eh?」

The sound of something falling rang throughout the room.
Looking at the source of the sound, a thin leather covered book has fallen.
In a place that's supposed to have nothing, a book has fallen there.
There wasn't supposed to be a book or anything there but, it appeared...all of a sudden.

「Impossible.....this is.....!?!」

The moment the words leaked,

——DOSADOSADOSADOSADOSADOSA!

Books assailed the room like a tsunami.

「TADAIMAAAAA ! ! I've boooooought it」

「.....Welcome back, Izuna.」

「Oh? What's wrong, you don't look so well!?!」

「Ahh, that's right. But, if suddenly half of the room is covered in books, then anyone would lose their energy.」

The floor of the once beautifully cleaned room could no longer be seen. For now, all the dishes were rescued from the books, but the rest remained buried underneath.

A large number of books have flooded into the room.
Kazuya stood up on top of those books.

「Why must I get crushed by a bundle of books in the room.....」
「No, sorry. It's been a while since I last went shopping, so I didn't know when to stop.」
「Yeah, I just remembered. I've forgotten that you're an extraordinary spendthrift」

It appears that I haven't given her enough lesson previously. I'll teach her how shopping is done later on.

「Well well well. Isn't it fine? After all, these are useful things, you know?」
「Useful things? What are these?!」
「They are books.」
「I can see that. What I want to hear is the reason why you bought them.」
I don't understand why the moment she saw my parameters, she would rush to buy this sheer amount of books.
「Umu, it was something that I have thought of after looking at Kazuya's method in cleaning. Wouldn't you be able to do more things once you have learnt various kinds of skills?」
「Skill.....?」

What do you mean by skill. Is it alright to understand them as techniques?

「Umu, is it alright to describe it as a bit different than parameters? It points to the individual's special ability. 」

「Haa, I see.」

「And, these books should be called 『Skill Books』? It has the effects of just by reading them, their content would be engraved into your mind, and you'll be able to use the skill without taking a look at it. Without certain parameters, engraving them won't go pretty well.」

「Does that mean.....all of these?」

「Umu! All of them are skill books!」

Izuna puffed her chest in pride. Indeed, it is quite amazing, but where did she scrape them from?

「Well I paid the Librarian King in the private library a visit and asked him easily for this favor. To let me buy all the unused skill books.」

「Is that alright with you, Librarian!?」

You sold off all the books from the library as you please!?

「It's alright. I've compensated him pretty well after all. It's just a 10 million dorato.」

「Ten million.....」

I'm truly feeling that the way you're spending money is wrong, Izuna. Which means that these books are worth this much huh.....

「Of course! All of the books here, belong to you after all, Kazuya!」

「Mine.....?」

「Haven't I said that you'll be able to acquire the skills simply by reading them」

「.....It can't be, that all of these, are for my sake?」

「Umu! Use them as you like!」

Izuna said while laughing/smiling broadly. However, Kazuya's back was soaked in cold sweat, 「N-no, to receive so much.....」

「Muu? What's wrong? Skills are pretty convenient, you know? There are quite a variety of them too. They can be useful when you're in a pinch.」

「That might be right, but.....」

「Above all else, I didn't buy these books aimlessly. I bought them for your safety.」

「Safety.....?」

「Weren't you close to dying against the mold? Things like that.....never, I don't want you to go through it again.....」

「Izuna.....」

I see. Were you that concerned of my well-being?

「That's why, to me, if I'm able to assure your safety by spending money, then it'll be alright, that's how I think.」

「So it was like that.....」

She was worried about his safety. Without even knowing that, he got considerably angry, Kazuya regretted.
So, for once Kazuya lowered his head.

「Sorry. Then, thanks a lot, Izuna.」
「Just by having you say that, I'm really happy.」

Izuna while laughing, patted Kazuya's head.
「Haha.....It really makes me feel like a pet」
「What are you saying? Aren't you. My. Pet?」
「.....Ahh, no mistake about it.」

After being patted for several seconds, Kazuya raised his head.
And, while picking up the skill book at his feet,

「Alright, since you've worked hard to buy them for me. Let's read 'em.」
With that he opened the book. But, at that moment, something caught his interest.

「Hey, Izuna. These skill books, you remember them just by reading them right?」
「Umu, once used, it can't be used again for a couple of hundred years. That's why, they're pretty expensive.」

I see. I understand. I've understood quite well. But, what I wanted to know wasn't that.

「.....Am I going to memorize all of these books' skills?」
With buying so many, the problem is whether he can use them all or not.
They're enough to bury the room. The lowest estimation would be from a couple of hundred to a couple of thousands books, and there are a few that are bulky as well.

That's why, it worried me very much. And an answer quickly came back to me.

「Nah, that's impossible. At this moment, the amount of skill slots you have are 3, so if you read more then the earliest one would be overwritten!」
「Return the ones that couldn't be used this instant——!!」

It wouldn't be good if I don't teach her how to plan her shopping. Kazuya

genuinely thought so.

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